

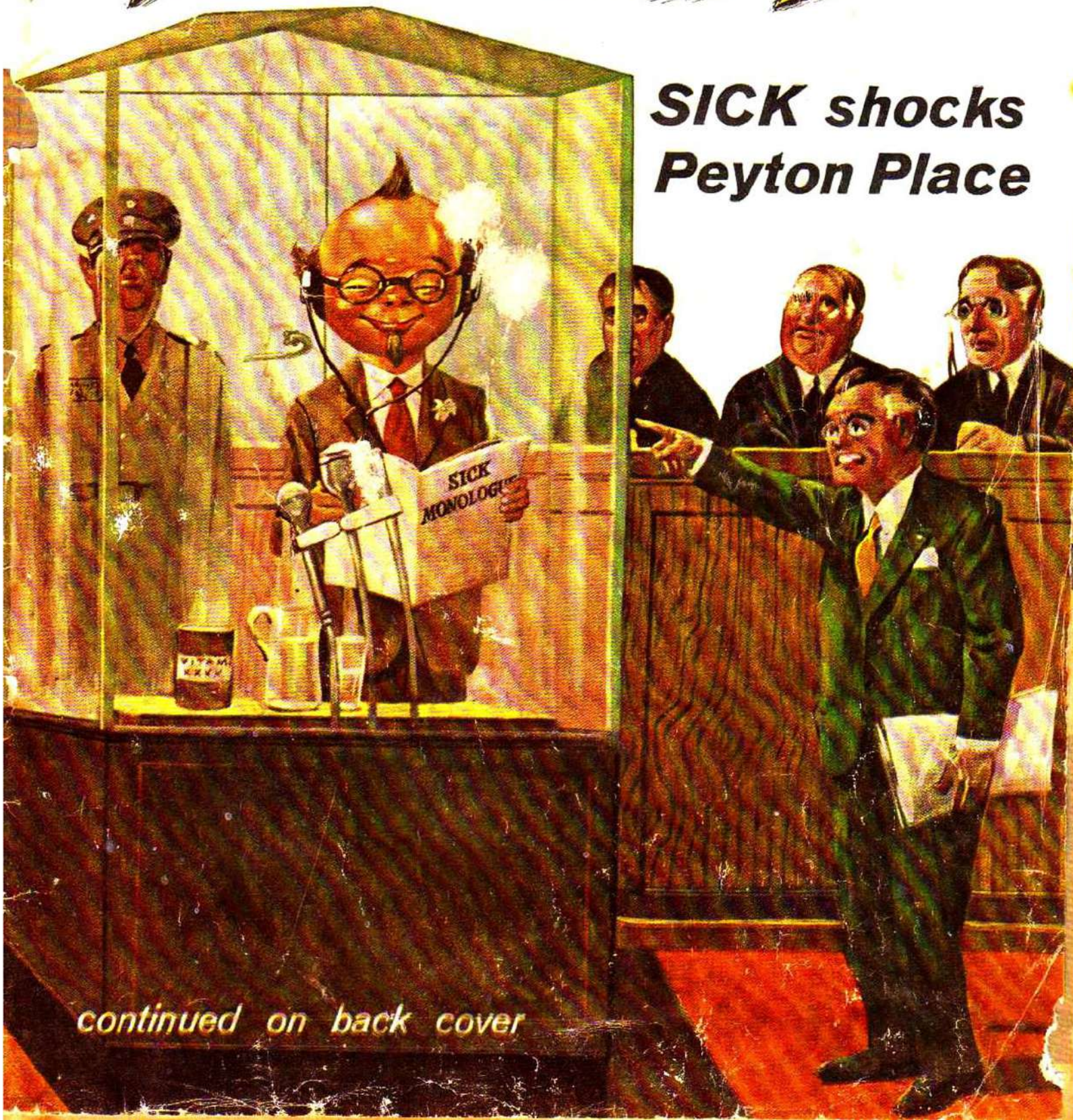
ICD

SICK

September

25¢

SICK shocks Peyton Place



continued on back cover

NOTHING SHAVES QUITE LIKE A BLADE—

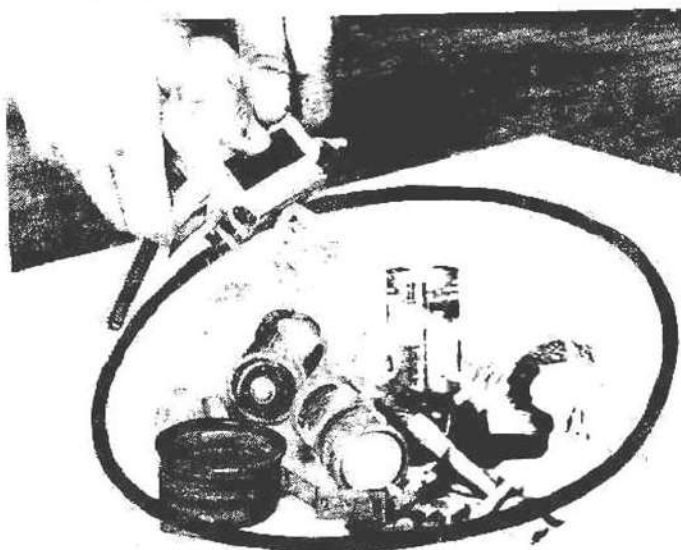
That's why Sonbeard puts 6 new blades
in the new Beardmaster



1. Long Island Railroad Station, 3 AM: Interviewer stops commuter A. E. Thorndyke on his way to the offices of SICK Magazine . . .



2. Thorndyke says he just took a haircut ten years ago but agrees to try again with the new Beardmaster Shaver



3. Interviewer flips shaver head open and brushes part of Thorndyke's head onto floor . . . stubble that the barber missed ten years ago . . .

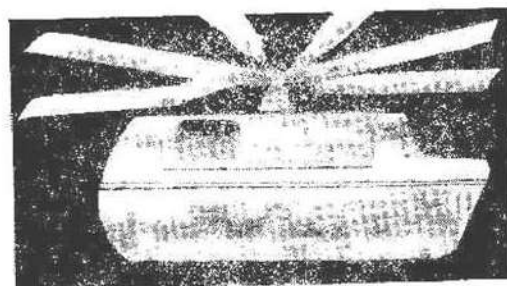


4. Commuter Thorndyke sums up his experience with the new Beardmaster's close, clean shave like this: "You're right, nothing shaves like a blade. That's why I'm going right out and buy a real, old fashioned straight razor with a real blade . . . and if I ever need a haircut again, I'll use a Beardmaster."

NEW *Sonbeard* BEARDMASTER

THE new Beardmaster introduces a new concept in shaving—a shaver that shaves from the inside . . . True, it causes a lot of internal bleeding, but it means smoother shaves. As for the after-shave lotion, you drink it.

What happens to your whiskers? You swallow them. That'll put hair on your chest . . .



SICK award to "What's My Plug"



Here is the charming and personable star of TV's favorite women's show, **"Wrestling From Chicago"**

... Star of the Broadway Stage and rider on the West's Stagecoach; appearing in summer stock in the new musical comedy, "Death of the Whistler," author of the new book, **"How to be Clever in front of Large Crowds."**—ARLENE FRANCIS.

Thank you, unseen voice, for that wonderful introduction, but the name of the book is **"How to be Clever in Small Intimate groups."** I haven't perfected it for large crowds yet. And here on my left is the noted comedian now being held over at the Astor Roof — held over the edge... who is about to leave for Las Vegas for the opening of his latest picture with Frank Sinatra, entitled: **"My Latest Picture With Frank Sinatra"**— the ever-popular Nite-club and TV comedian soon to star in his own series: **"I Was A Loud Mouth For the FBI."**—MR. JOEY BISHOP.

Thank you, Miss Disarming. Now, on my left the columnist for the New York Journal-American and star of her own radio show, **"Dorothy and Dick"**—MISS DOROTHY KILLGALLEN...

Thank you, Joey

Now, on my left, the publisher from Random House and author of the syndicated column, **"Jokes That I Giggled At,"** who is soon to publish the pocketbook edition of James Dean's **"Sportcar Tips"** as well as a new book on child upbringing by Lana Turner.—BENNET CERF.

Thank you, Dorothy. And now a man who needs no introduction, but I introduce him weekly though I'd like to introduce him daily—JOHN DALY... Hah, hah, get the pun? John has nothing going for him, but this show and the United States Supreme Court...

Thank you, Bennett... Well, that's all the time we have tonight, folks, but try your luck next week when once again you can find out what interesting things our panelists are doing to earn a buck. For now, good night for **"What's My Line?"**, Television's answer to America's mounting unemployment problem...





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SUN PEOPLE

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SICK LARK

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SICK

Vol. 2 No. 2 September, 1961

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SICK CERELY YOURS

Dear Editors:

In reference to a letter in your June 1961 issue where some kill-joy said that the Castro jokes don't appeal to us teenagers, we, along with all of our SICK reading friends think they do. In our opinion those jokes are among the highlights of your magazine. Also ranking highly is your tearing up of popular movies and the still shots from old movies with your hilarious captions. Keep up the good, original work, guys.

-Faithful readers,
Greg Kleckner & Barry Fulks
York, Penna.

ED: You see, Fidel, what did we tell you.

Dear Sir:

I have read most of your magazines and have found them all very enjoyable.

-Thank you,
Fred Warren, Jr.
80 Ninth Avenue
LaSalle, Quebec, Canada

ED: Nag, nag, nag...

Editors:

You have named your magazine well. It very adequately describes your state of mind. You are SICK.

-One dedicated to world freedom

ED: Another new fan.



Dear SICKNIKS:

I enjoy your magazine very much. I particularly appreciated your version of the TV sketch on President and Mrs. Kennedy.

-Very SICKly yours,
Karen Reetz
2047 Belleplaine
Chicago 18, Ill.

ED: So did Jack and Jackie.

Dear SICKly Editors:

I strongly object to your article about President Kennedy in the June issue of your magazine. I suggest you try Fidel Castro, or Nikita Khrushchev in your July issue.

-Stevie Cotton
3785 Monterallo Road
Birmingham, Ala.

ED: Who's Nikita Khrushchev?

DEAR SICK CRACK-POTS:

One thing I like about your magazine is that you have articles, not pages and pages of panels. A joke page is a very good and original idea and I noticed jokes all the way from down under. I wish you would take out some of those side-of-page ads and expand your contest to two pages.

Why don't you print some crank letters? A group of comics publishes at least one crank letters each issue, and this, among other things has boosted their sales about 50%. Bye for now, A SICK-Nick.

Glenn Guillet
11127-82nd Ave.
Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

ED: Yours is our crank letter for this issue.

DEAR SICKLY MINDS:

I've read every issue of your magazine and I am convinced that it is the product of very sick minds. I think that it shows a definite need for mental help. If you are not aware already of this -there are clinics where trained psychiatrists can help you. Perhaps something in your youthful toilet training or lack of maternal love can clear the whole thing up. These psychiatrists are trained-not in toilet training or maternal love but in treating the problems arising from these deficiencies. If you wish, I'll send you the name and address of a good trained psychiatrist.

Helpfully,
Vickie Gee
356 East 55th St., N. Y.

ED: Send us the name of a good, untrained blonde...

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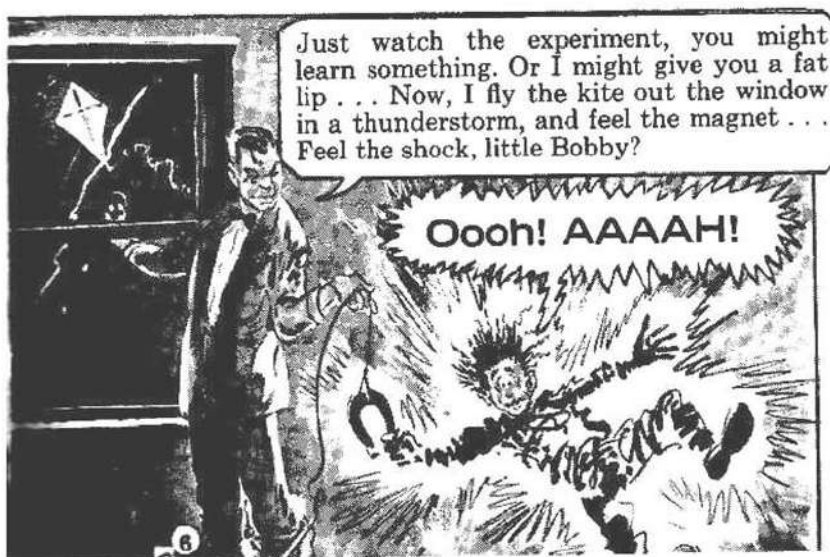
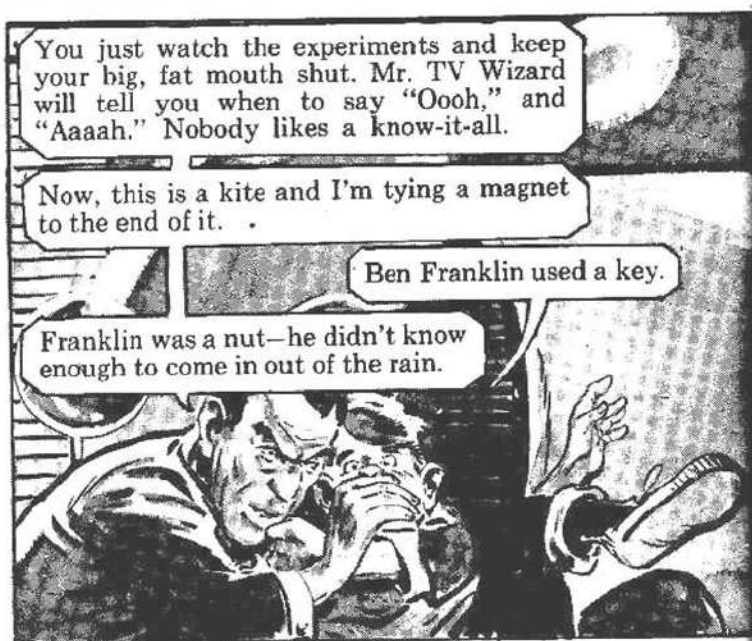
the SICKniks



There is a group of TV shows that parade under the guise of Public Service Educational programs. These are usually seen Sunday mornings and have made many people in America sleep late Sundays, because they generally take the approach that the audience is comprised of idiots. One program of this "Pay-Attention-You-Might-Learn-Something" variety seen recently taught its audience that America was discovered by Christopher Columbus. The program didn't divulge the date he made his discovery, they didn't want to burden the audience with too much at one time. Here then is SICK's look at...

Educational TV Which Imparts Very Little Public Service

MR. TV WIZARD AND LITTLE BOBBY SHOW



AMERICAN MUSICAL APPRECIATION

I'm Jim Charming, your host of American Musical Appreciation. Our guest today is famous composer, Lonny Turell, the man who wrote such hits as: "I'm going to cry me a Laotian" and "I Left My Love in Leopoldville." Mr. Turell, you've been responsible for some of our top tin pan alley hits.

I always wrote songs for the underdog . . . Do you remember: "The Whole World is Waiting for Alf Landon?" That was one of mine. "Onward Ethiopia" and "Remember Pearl Mesta" I wrote with Francis Scott Key.

You've written a lot of our current hits too.

Right—"Hit Him Again, Johanson," "Don't Flinch, Dr. Finch," "My Heart Beats Quick At the Sight of Pat and Dick"—they're all mine. I also had a lot of luck with "I Remember Sonny Tufts."

What ever happend to "I Remember Sonny Tufts?"

I forget.

What new song are you working on now?

"Farewell, Fidel" . . .

That ought to be very popular.

It's sweeping Miami Beach.

FAMILY COUNCIL INSTITUTE

Now, here is another couple who are on the verge of splitting up. Sir, will you tell us your side of the story first. To avoid recognition, we will call you Mr. Irving K.

Don't do that.

Why not?

That's my name, Irving Kaye.

What's the trouble with your marriage, Irving?

It's my wife. She gambles, she is an alcoholic, she beats the kids, she steals, and we've known nothing but arguments and fights since the day we were married.

Thank you, Mr. Kaye, now let's hear your side, Mrs. Kaye.

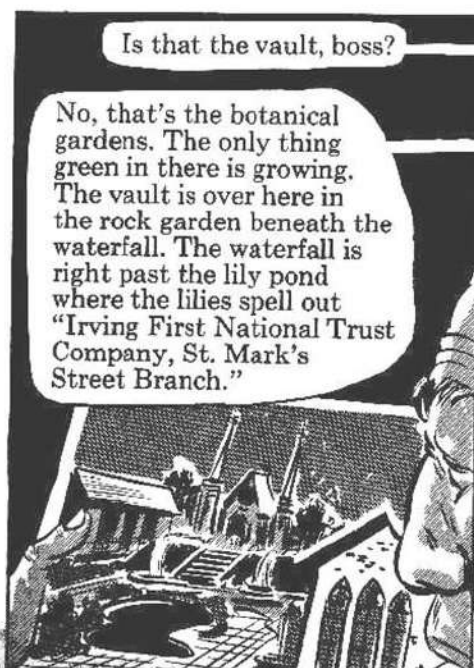
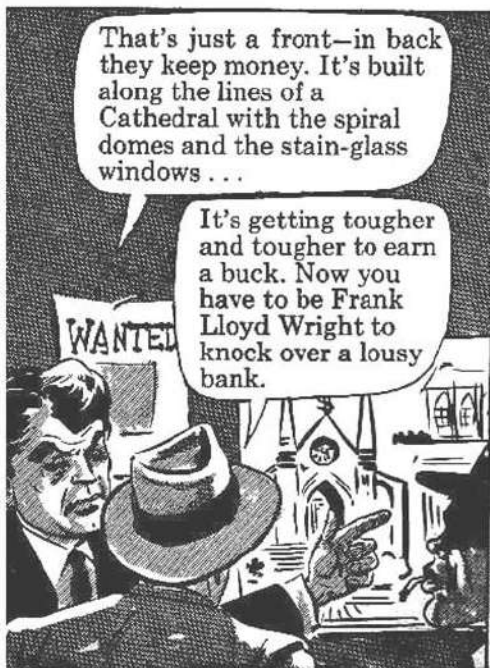
He's a bum. He hasn't earned a dollar in his life. He runs around and never comes home. He beats me and the kids. We have no love or warmth, or food, or furniture in our home.

Thank you, Mrs. Kaye, we don't have any more time here, but the Institute will supply a trained optimist to hear your story and see if we can't save this marriage and keep this happy, misguided couple together. I see no real problem here that couldn't be settled with a little patience. After all, you owe it to the children—think of all they would miss without parents.

They'd miss a lot of beatings.

Banking Today

What ever happened to the old fashioned bank where all they took was your money. In the old days a bank had banking hours, they weren't open to all hours of the night. They didn't have art exhibits in their lobbies. It's all so confusing these days—especially for the bank robbers—



No, savings. They gave me a ball point pen for opening a fifty cent account. I kept banking fifty cents and collecting ball point pens. They never got wise—I kept using different half dollars each time. I couldn't rob St. Mark's, boss, you don't rob the hand that feeds you ball point pens.

Besides, St. Mark's never closes its doors.

Yes, they do—at noon hour, to water the plants.

We couldn't do it, Boss! you see, a bank is not just a place to rob, it's a refuge. A home. They play carols at Christmas and serve hot chocolate and Girl Scout cookies. I couldn't rob St. Mark's—it would be like stealing from a church.

THE SCENE SHIFTS TO THE OFFICE OF THE ST. MARK'S STREET BRANCH MANAGER.

Pearson, I want to talk to you about the operation of your branch. The doors of St. Mark's are open to all—except during the noon hour.

Is that when you feed the fish?

No, we light the candles.

You have exceeded your position. You officiated at the merger of National Asbestos and Great Pacific last week.

What Irving First National Trust has joined together let no man cast asunder!

I didn't mind when you installed an organ in the branch and inserted hymns in the bank books, but you've been counseling your investors.

My depositors are troubled—they come to us for guidance.

But why the bank?

In Irving First National, we trust.

What is this? a holdup?

Naw! We wanna join your Christmas Club?

Bless you, my children ... in the name of Irving ... First ... and National Trust ...

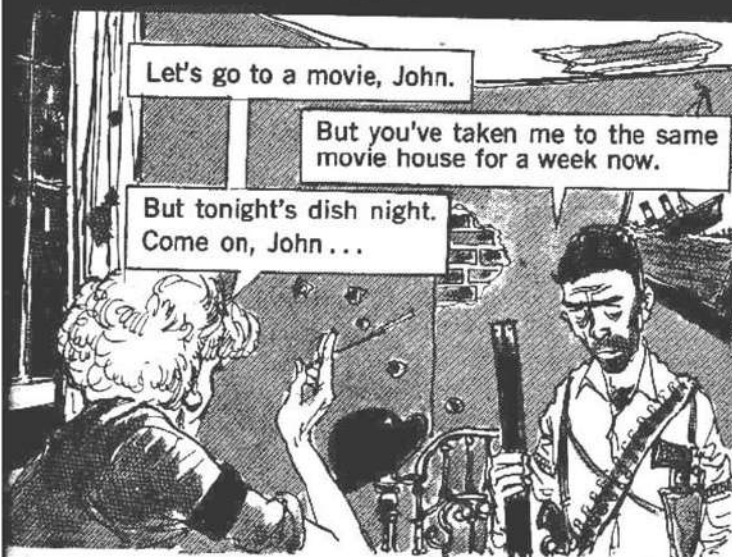
HISTORY REVISITED

Our SICK History Lessons in the last issue caused much comment, we're happy to say, and a great many letters from students and educators alike... but we're going to do it again anyway. It is presented as SICK's contribution to President Kennedy's plea for better fitness among Americans. Our motto:

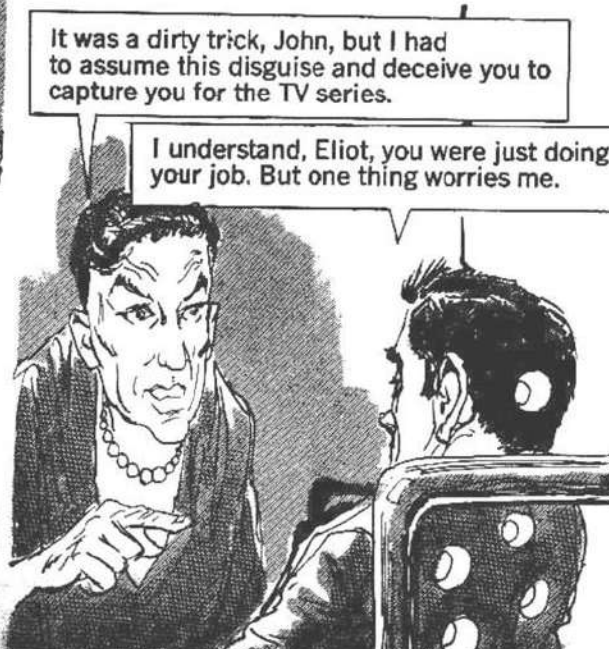
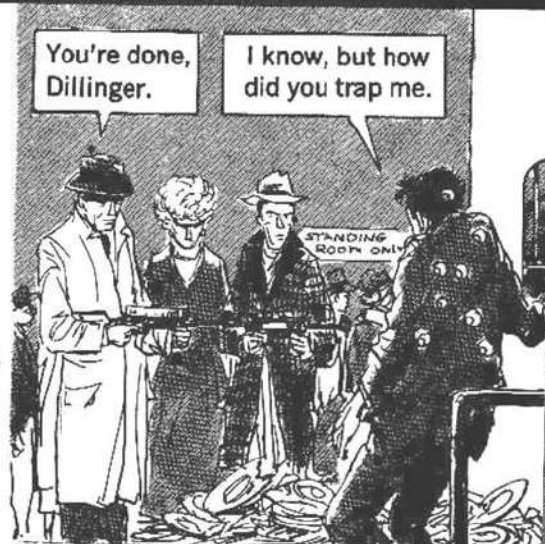
"CLEAN MIND - CLEAN BODY" ... CHOOSE ONE

Now, here's how famous historical events really happened...

John Dillinger is in a hotel room with a beautiful lady dressed in red with a black armband.

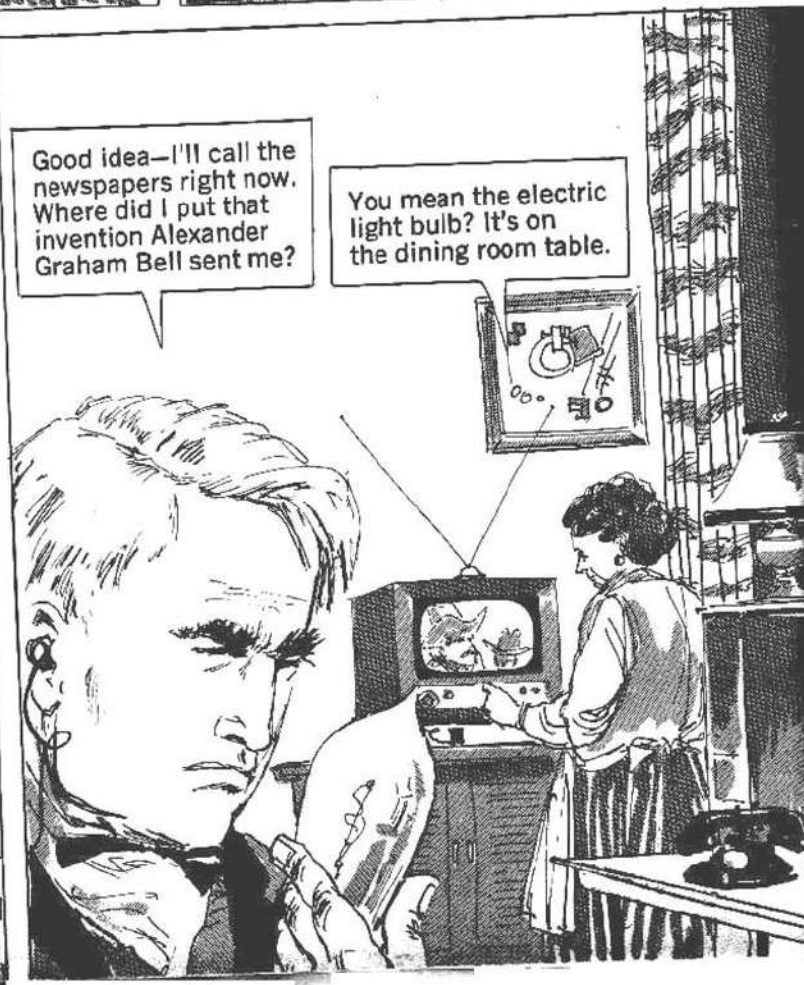
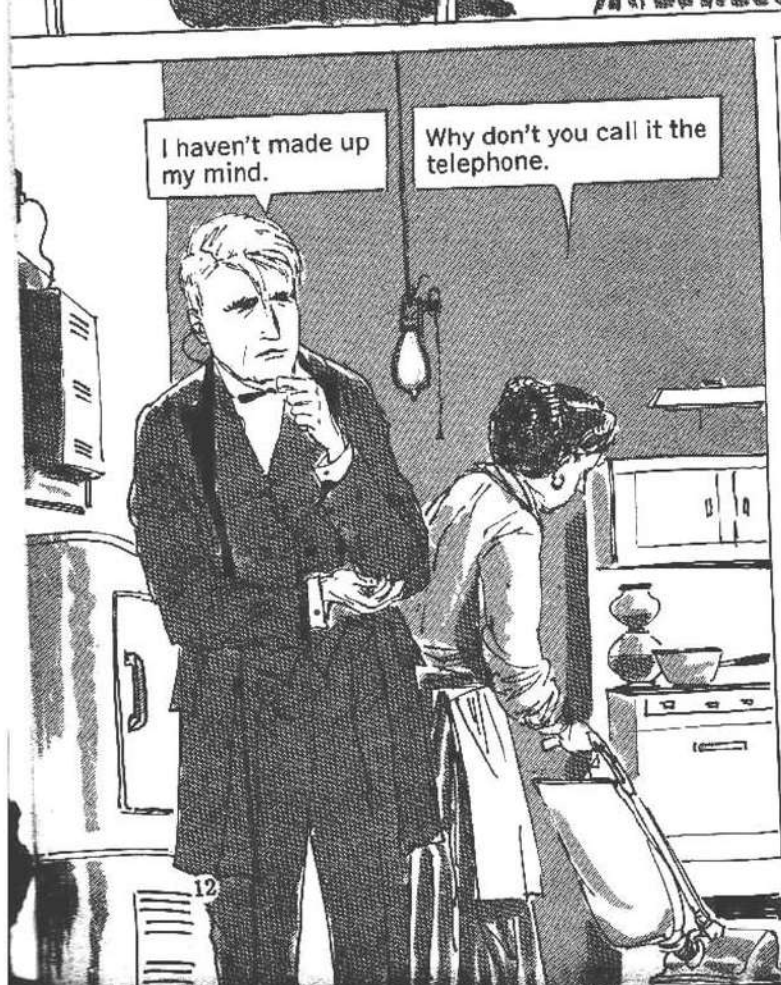
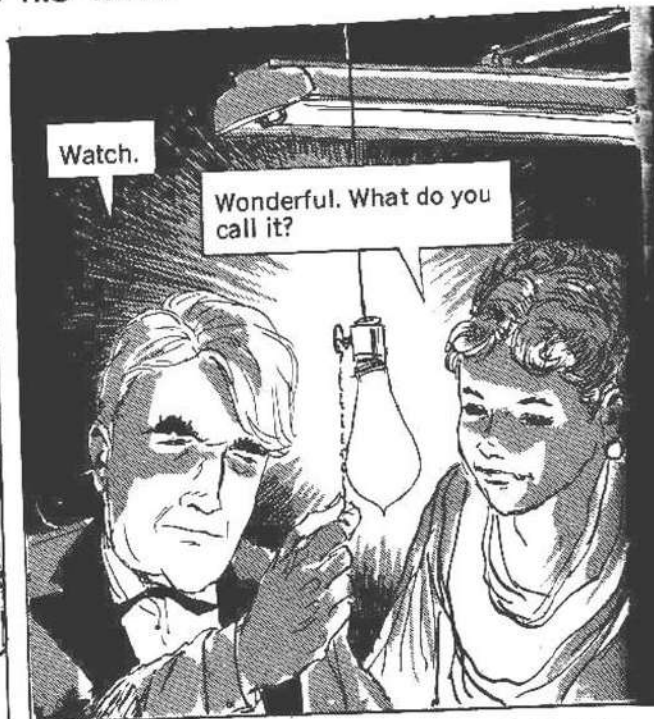
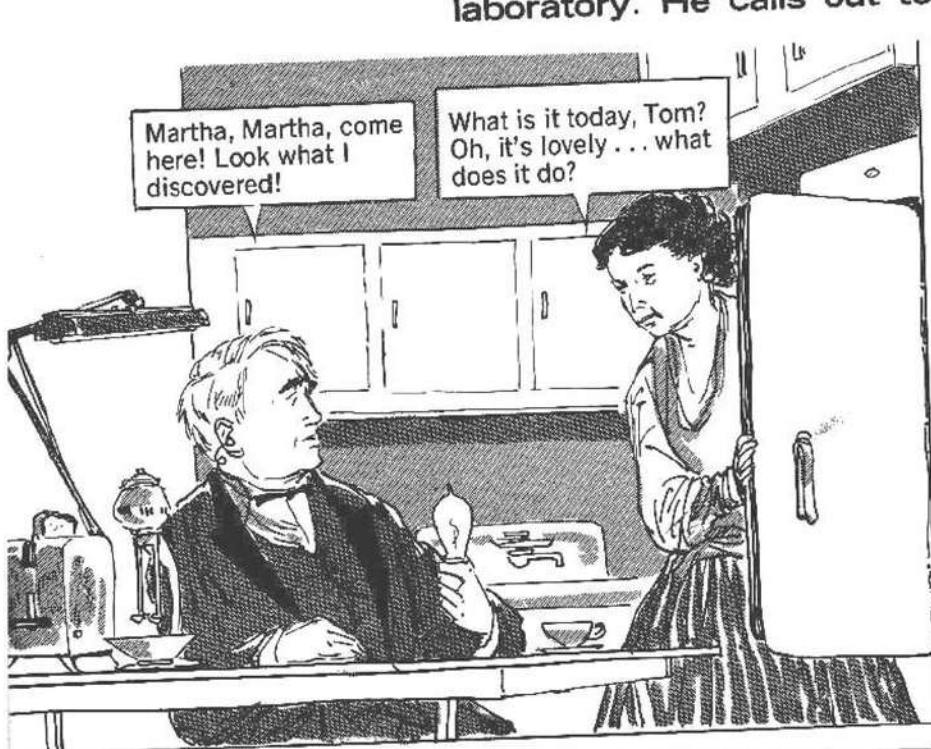


SCENE SHIFTS TO FRONT OF MOVIE HOUSE. A FEW HOURS LATER, DILLINGER LEAVES THEATER WITH HIS ARMS FULL OF DISHES. FBI MEN SHOOT HIM DOWN.



EDISON DISCOVERS THE TELEPHONE

Scene is Menlo Park. Thomas Alva Edison is at work in his laboratory. He calls out to his wife.



LINDBERGH CROSSES THE ATLANTIC

The scene is the Air Force Colonel's office. Young Charles Lindbergh has just entered. The Colonel speaks: "Lindbergh, we need a man to fly non-stop across the Atlantic Ocean."



WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL

Actually, George Washington gave two farewells to his troops. The first was during the winter at Valley Forge, and no one took him seriously.

Men, this may come as a surprise to you, but the Revolutionary War is over. It's been over two years. Don't look so unhappy—we won. Put your hands down and pick up your rifles.

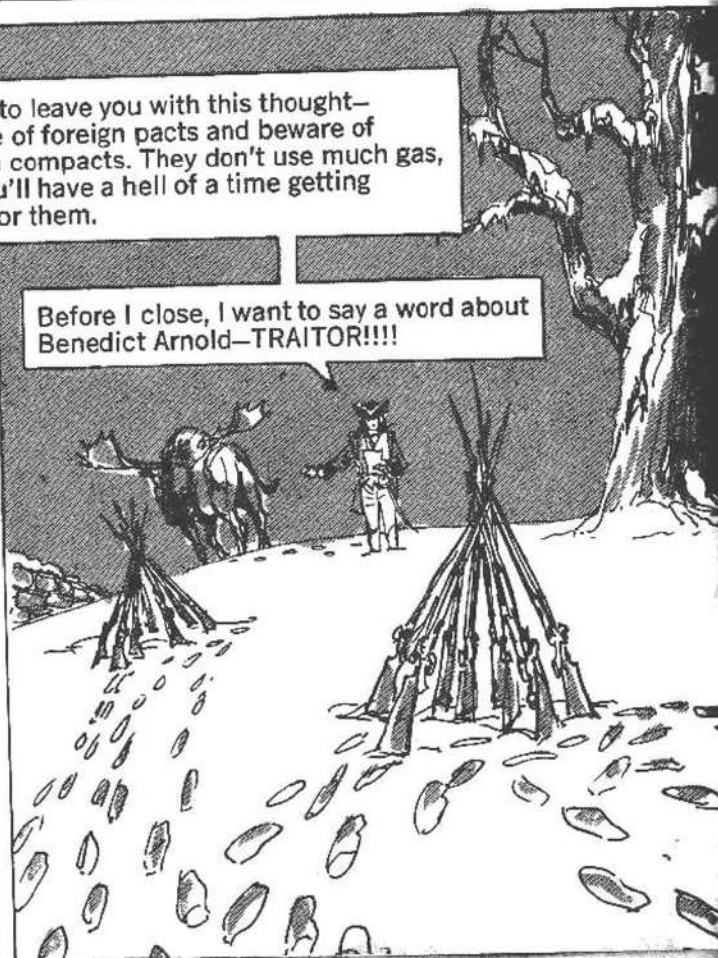
I have a letter here from the Continental Congress in Washington. They have asked me to be the first President of the United States. I'll admit I hadn't planned on getting a job so soon after leaving the service. I thought I might further my schooling. I could pay the rent with the money Martha makes from the candies.



Well, the Revolutionary War was a fine show and I want to thank all the people who were responsible for making it the success that it was . . . I want to thank Betsy Ross for designing the flag . . . Francis Scott Key for supplying the music, The Continental Congress for their Declaration of Independence, a fine script . . . Paul Revere for his great introduction and Ben Franklin for his excellent lighting.

I want to leave you with this thought—beware of foreign pacts and beware of foreign compacts. They don't use much gas, but you'll have a hell of a time getting parts for them.

Before I close, I want to say a word about Benedict Arnold—TRAITOR!!!!



MONOLOGUE FOR SICK
COMICS IN GLASS CAGES . . .

Art By Leo Morey

Dean Martin has a very emotional scene in his next movie. He has to turn down a drink.

Quote from a Freedom Rider: "Montgomery, Alabama, isn't a nice place to visit, but I wouldn't want to live there either."

The Space Experts are planning to send six men in a rocket to the moon in 1968. One of the men will be Negro. Let's hope he doesn't have to sit in the rear of the rocket.

If the cease-fire lasts any longer, the Communists will overrun Laos . . .

One guy waited so long for a subway, someone drew a moustache on him.

Richard Nixon has signed to write a syndicated newspaper column. Suggested title: "I'd Rather be a Writer, Than President."

Now that the U.S. has entered space, there will be a flock of men making the trip. It's a good thing they'll have a Shepard to lead them.

Hal Roach has indicated he will do several Western Horror Movies. First title: "Jesse James Meets Frankenstein" . . . How about "The Lone Ranger Takes Off His Mask" and "The Son of Tonto" . . .

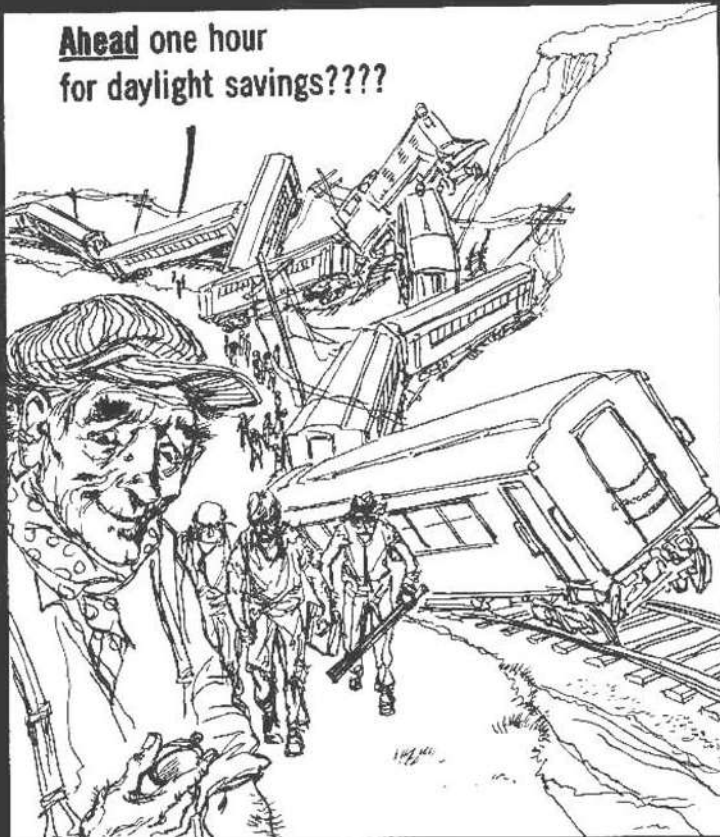
A Police Commissioner had to fire one of his police-women who directed school-children across the street. She was directing the kids into the traffic.

We know a guy with no teeth. He was in the other group—the one that didn't use Crest for two years.

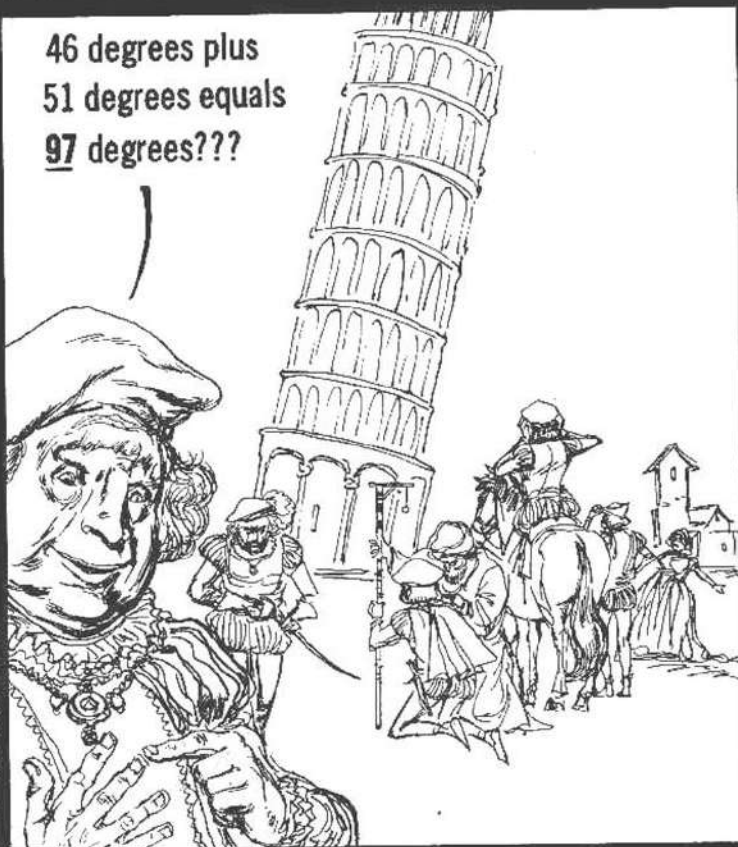


Sickly Grin Ward

Ahead one hour
for daylight savings????



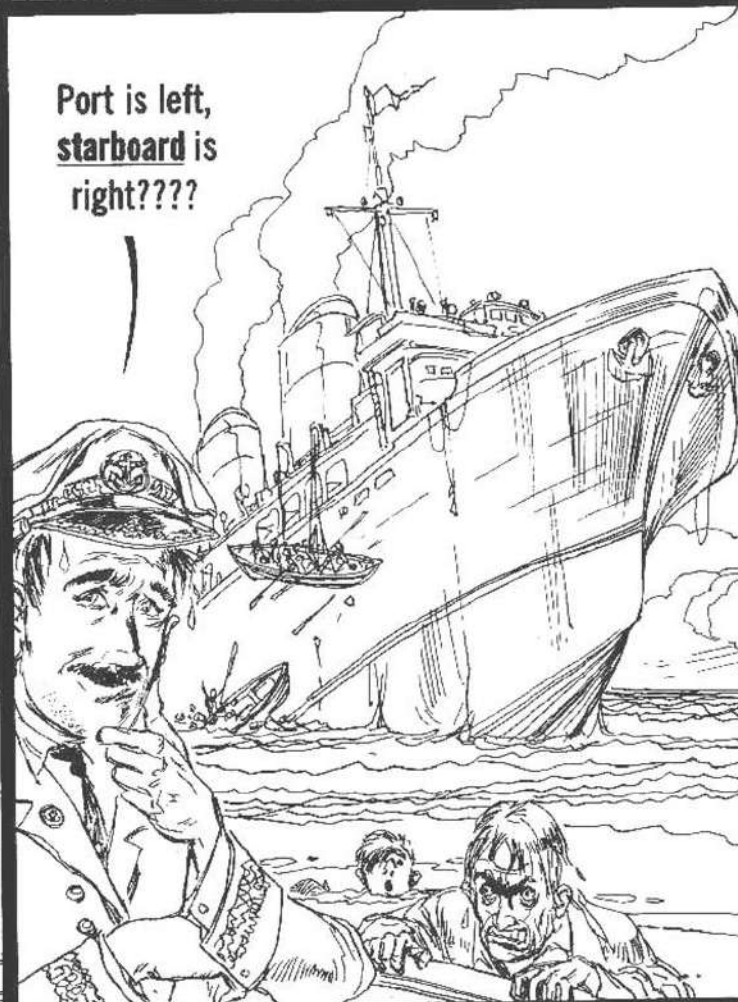
46 degrees plus
51 degrees equals
97 degrees???



Blast-off
at 2700???



Port is left,
starboard is
right????



You have heard a lot of talk lately about the modern army. Whose army? Have you ever seen the antique way they advertise for recruits for the "modern army?" **UNCLE SAM WANTS YOU!**—So what, he also wants Lucky Luciano. Join the modern army and learn a profession. How to throw a grenade? Or how to break up a race riot? This is a profession? Join the Army and be assigned to foreign countries. Little Rock, Montgomery, Alabama, Fort Lauderdale...

Then, there's the one—"JOIN THE ARMY AND SERVE WITH YOUR BUDDY." Remember that one. Sure, you'll serve with your buddy—everybody in the service is your buddy. And how about the cliché, "I FOUND A HOME IN THE ARMY." No soldier ever found a home, but some did find a few houses.

Here, SICK gives its suggestions for a more modern approach to — 

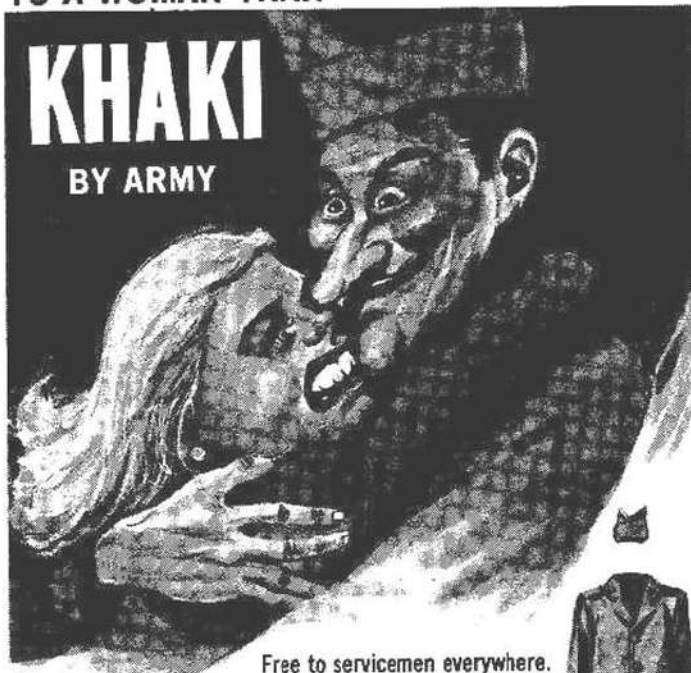
Recruiting For The Modern Army



NOTHING MAKES A MAN MORE MASCULINE
TO A WOMAN THAN

KHAKI

BY ARMY



Free to servicemen everywhere.

QUARTERMASTER SALON

**KHAKI...the best the supply room
has to offer**



**Great
Moments
in
Medicine**

SICK CALL. Reproduced here is one of a series
of paintings commissioned by army hospitals.

The giving of aspirin at sick call no matter what the patient is suffering from, is an ancient custom dating back to the early primitive medicine men. They gave their patients a single herb which would cure knife wounds, broken backs, Leprosy or any other infliction. Today, the modern Army Hospital has made rapid strides in this unique contribution to medical science. They have developed, tested and distributed a special aspirin to Army posts everywhere—aspirin that are guaranteed to work in all cases. No more do you have to undergo surgery, painful injections or iron lungs. Just the simple Army aspirin will do the trick.

ARMY HOSPITALS

Pioneers in better Aspirin.

THE SOCIABLES PREFER ARMY



They go where socializing is, in the peacetime Army. Here they live together, work together, eat together, sleep together. How much more can you socialize? And in today's Army it's socializing without killing! So join the Army anywhere—in boot camp, overseas or wherever Goldbricks get together.



**Be Sociable.
Join The Army.**



Oh, Mamma Mia!
Wait till you taste
Shingle...made with
Army's K Ration Paste

MESS HALL



**SHINGLE...for
that real paste
in the mouth..**

"You never dreamed you could get a rare and tasty dish like this anywhere in the world. Only in the United States Army can you eat an authentic, heaping bowlful of delicious SHINGLE, a G.I. delight in Army camps everywhere. It has that delightful flavor because it is made from the finest choice K-ration leftovers. I recommend it to you for heartwarming results whenever you eat Army style."

FREE! "Let's Cook Shingle" recipe booklet...
yours without cost if you join the army now.

The world's greatest moulder of men says

LET ME MAKE A
NEW MAN OF YOU
IN ONLY 30 DAYS!



Uncle Sam
...called by
many the greatest
power on earth!

Yes! In just 20 thrilling hours a day in the wide open fresh air, I will add 14 inches to your muscles — even if I have to break your back to do it. With my amazing new technique called Dynamic Maneuvers, you will have a he-man body that the girls will be proud of. Yes—even the girls will be proud to have a body like that.

Just check the kind of body you want.



READ WHAT FAMOUS PUPILS
SAY ABOUT ARMY EXERCISES



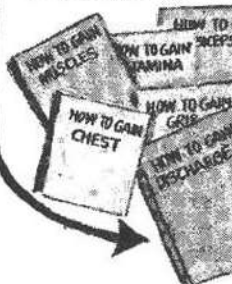
"I used to be a 90 lb. weakling. They used to kick sand in my face. Then, when I got off the boat at Corregidor, I was so strong I kicked sand in THEIR faces."



I ask you, where would I be if it weren't for Army?

Mamie, you wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained Army pounds.

Then send for
5 books in 1



UNCLE SAM c/o Army Washington, D.C.
Send me all that jazz

NAME _____
SIZE _____

I Want YOU



FOR THE U. S. ARMY
ENLIST NOW



How we retired in 30 years with
\$\$\$ a month.

"1930 was an important year for Shirley and me. This was the year I enlisted in the Army. I started out as a Buck Private at \$50 a month and in 8 short years I found myself earning a good deal more as a Corporal. But, ironically, I worried about money. I never seemed to be getting anyplace. I used to lie awake in that foxhole on Guadalcanal and worry about the future. One day a Second Lieutenant dropped by (it was in back of the lines) and addressed our Company. He told us about an exciting new 30-year Army Retirement Plan.

"Well, at first, lying there under heavy bombardment, it sounded almost too good to be true. So I figured I had nothing to lose. It turned out to be the wisest decision I ever made.

"Shirley and I retired 2 months ago after 30 years of Army service. Now we have settled in sunny Florida in that cozy home on the water. And our Army Pension Check arrives each week, giving us security. Believe me it was worth it. Here I am pushing 60, with a body full of shrapnel. Going through 2 wars and getting wounded 47 times was worth having these few precious old age years in peace."

ARMY MUTUAL

Retirement Pension Plan
guarantees your future.

Over 200 years of pension payments
to 30-year men

ARMY PENSION PLAN

Washington, D.C.

For men ☐

For women ☐

For others ☐

Please send 30 year enlistment papers.

Name Address Age _____

It's what's up front that counts...



If he hasn't got it here

he just hasn't got it.

Soldiers got it **ARMY BLEND** the chest
that's designed for strong masculine appeal

The symbol of a man's virility is his chest. A flock of campaign ribbons of the special **ARMY BLEND** makes a man look even more rugged... You'll be a regular He-man **ARMY BLEND** when you sport a whole lot of medals on your chest—especially if you're not wearing a shirt at the time! So be a man **ARMY BLEND**... enlist today and walk around with a chest full of ribbons!



A SOLDIER'S CHEST LOOKS GOOD

like a good chest should

The Man Who Thinks for Himself Knows . . .



**ONLY ARMY is
a thinking man's
career . . .**

**an enlisted
man's hope.**

This man thinks for himself. Knows the difference between fact and fancy. Trusts judgment, not opinion. Such a man always enlists in the Army. His reasons? Best in the world! He knows for a fact that only an Army enlistment can keep him from being shoved into the infantry!



**THINK FOR YOURSELF.
ENLIST IN THE ARMY
AND AVOID THE INFANTRY**

ARMY takes you away from the everyday



ARMY IN NO MAN'S LAND
Under a starry sky,
Sweet by bombs on high,
Cool in the ground you lie,
Army took you away.

A NEW EXPERIENCE IN SOLDIERING.

Today's Army takes you away from everyday humdrum places, and transports you like magic to far-away exciting places such as the Aleutian Islands, Northern Alaska, Guadalcanal. So join the Army today and see the world!



**MAGICALLY MILD ARMY-
Excitement at its very best.**

ARMY
takes you away

Why trade a headache



for an upset stomach?

U.S. ARMY ACTS TWICE AS FAST TO RELIEVE PAIN OF CIVILIAN LIFE

With bills increasingly piling up, civilians are now getting more headaches than ever before. This in turn disrupts the entire nervous system and leads to upset stomachs. Only U.S. Army gives fast and effective relief by blocking your system of these worries. In the Army you don't have to worry about money and a thousand other things. All you have to worry about is how to stay alive.



See your local Recruiting Officer today for full relief
U.S. ARMY ACTS TWICE AS FAST AS SUICIDE TO REDUCE MISERY



"LOOK, MA... NO MORE CIVILIAN!"

Yes—mother will be more than surprised when you bring home your draft notice—especially if you happen to be under age! But if you're over 18 you needn't wait to be drafted. Simply run down to your local Draft Board and volunteer. If you're under 18 you can also run down to your local Draft Board and volunteer. They could always use good workers at your Draft Board.

U.S. Army enlistment form.

Name _____

Address _____

Next of kin _____

Sex _____

Age _____

Sex _____

I NEVER CARRY MORE THAN \$5 IN CASH

says Pvt. Sidney Hotch
World's Foremost K.P.

"This is because everything in the Army is free. I don't even need Travelers' Checks—and I'm always traveling. I get all my clothes, supplies, room, plenty to eat—mainly because I'm always on K.P. Furthermore, I get paid every month with an Army check, which I send home in full to my loved ones.



Travel without cash. Enlist and get
AMERICAN ARMY PAYROLL CHECKS



ENLIST AND PREPARE. ENLIST AND BEWARE?

When you leave the supply room after getting your first set of clothing, look for the Army-size label. It's your guarantee that there will be no shrinkage. This is mainly because it can never shrink small enough to fit you—no matter how much you wash it! Beware of civilian clothes that always shrink. Prepare with Army-size and eliminate all shrinkage.

ARMY SIZE

guarantees your clothes will never shrink

Promise her
anything
but give her

Allotments

BY
UNCLE SAM.



SHE'LL BE SO GLAD YOU DID...

DOES HE...OR DOESN'T HE?



**CREWCUT SO NATURAL ONLY HIS BARBER
KNOWS FOR SURE...**

Happy young G.I.'s always look handsome. With today's accent on the slim and boyish-looking Ivy League type, a good crewcut is essential to your appearance. Only PX Barbers give you that authentic, down-to-the-bone haircut, which takes years off your age. After one treatment by PX Barbers, your whole head will sparkle with that rich and radiant scalp glow. They bring out the natural color of your dome. And it's so quick and easy—it's over before you can say "Lemme outta here!" Now you too can get scalped by PX Barbers, simply by enlisting in the U.S. Army. Use your head and do it today!



PX Barbers HEAD SHRINKER BATH.

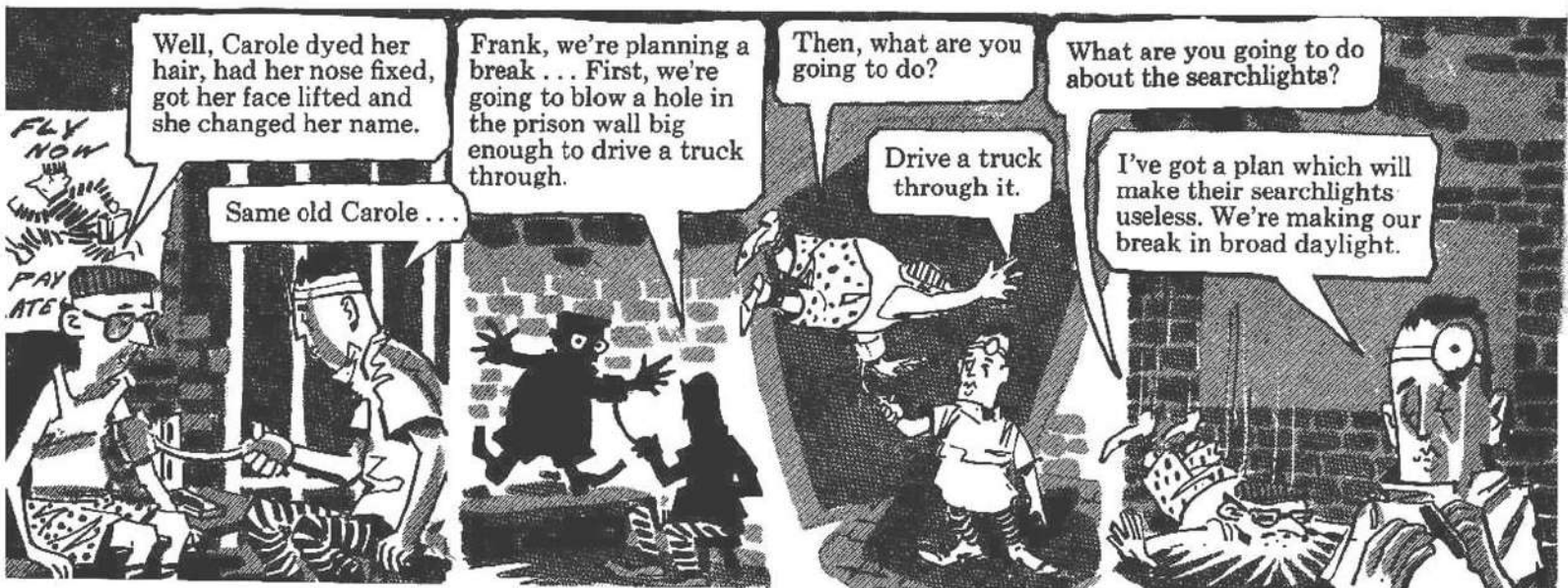
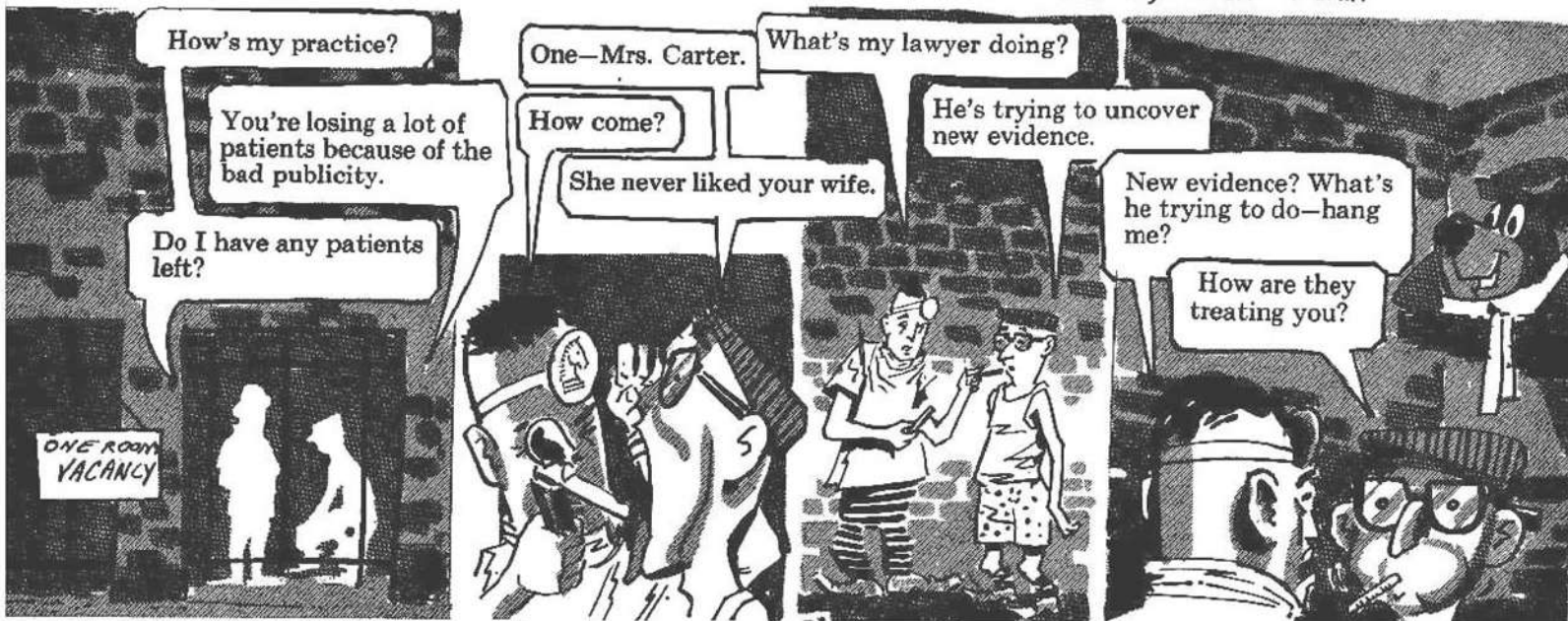
Visitors' Day



If you've been in one of our nation's prisons recently, you would have noticed that our penal institutions have changed drastically in the past years. For one thing, our prisons are attracting more professional people. There has been an influx of wealthy doctors...

By Dee Caruso & Bill Levine

Art by Don Perlin



SORRY, THE
BLUE CROSS
WON'T PAY
IF YOU GET
SICK

There was the fellow who fell into the lens grinding machine and made a spectacle of himself.

SICK SICK WORLD

They dragged the student down to police headquarters and took him before the Sergeant.

"What am I here for?" he asked.

"For drinking," the officer sternly replied.

"Good. When do we start?"

Maidenform Bra has been restrained from advertising their dream girl in certain cultural spots. We suggest they go to the other extreme: "I dreamt I was wearing my Maidenform Bra in a police roundup."

Anthony Armstrong Jones designed a bird cage for a London zoo. It's the largest of its kind. You know what they say—build a larger bird cage and a flock of eagles will beat a path to your door.

Our prisons have changed a lot lately. They're attracting a lot more professional people . . . One thing about our prisons that hasn't changed and that's prison movies. There's something very wholesome about American prison movies. A lot of our top Hollywood stars have been in prison movies. A lot of our top Hollywood stars have been in prison. Lawrence Tierney seems to divide his time between prison and prison movies.

Month's BEST SICK GAG is prison joke: Lawyer visits Dr. Finch in jail and Dr. Finch asks, "How is Carole; has she changed?" The reply: "Yes, she changed her doctor."

I dreamt I wore my Maidenform Bra in a race riot?

Thief stole \$36,000,000 and hid it under his mattress. Police had no trouble capturing him (he was the only one at the Y with a 14-foot high bed).

Spy Chief addressing graduating class: "You are now ready to start counterespionage work right away wherever Red spies exist. A lot of you are going to stay right here in this school."

In Russia no one goes steady. No one lives long enough to go steady.

SICK interviews first man to be chosen as member of President Kennedy's Peace Corps. Tell us, as the first member of the Peace Corps, what are you going to do?

I'm going to go to a foreign country and actually live alongside the natives and savages there.

Where are they sending you?

To the Bronx, New York.

I wore my Maidenform Bra to the Eichmann trial?

A lot of people are saying the Sandra Dee-Bobby Darin marriage won't last. Sandra and Bobby are two of those people.

We have spotted thirty-seven Russian missile-launching pads. The disturbing thing about our discovery is that one of them is reported outside of Boise, Idaho . . .

Judging from the salaries we're paying employees at our missile plants, they will soon be able to buy a missile and go into business for themselves.

SICK IATRY

When we left our SICKiatriist in the last issue, he was fighting the jungle foliage where Baranga had taken the rifles. As we rejoin him in his office, a middle-aged woman enters riding a Dalmatian dog . . .

I came to talk to you about my son. I feel so bad about him, that I often think of killing myself.

Now, now, let me take care of that. What's your son's problem?



His head feels soft and he has trouble seeing.

Does he have a disease?



No. He's a cantaloupe.



A kid wandered onto the tracks of the Long Island railroad and was saved by a brakeman. Knowing the service on the Long Island, the kid couldn't pick a safer place to play...

A horse dropped into the East River causing police four hours of rescue work. Reminds us when a police horse was sick a number of years ago—but of course, that was a horse of a different cholera.

Ever walk by a public telephone and hear the phone ringing? It gives you a great temptation to pick up the phone and carry on a conversation with the caller. Happened to us the other day. We were walking by a public telephone booth, heard the phone ring and answered it. The thing that's got us worried is that the call was for us.

Bob Kennedy predicted there would be a Negro President within the next forty years—Yea, in Liberia, maybe.

The Red Chinese are bombing Quemoy with big guns repeatedly. Residents report the bombings are so consistent you can set your watch by them. You don't need an alarm clock in Quemoy. Like the guy who lived next to the peanut factory—he woke up every morning to the shelling.

The basketball scandal didn't surprise us. We knew something was wrong at one college basketball game we saw. The ref was getting all the jump balls.

We like the new Greyhound bus ads on trips to Mississippi and Alabama. Picture of two national guardsman with the caption: "Next time take the bus, and leave the driving to us."

MINUTE INTERVIEW WITH MEMBER OF THE FRENCH FOREIGN LEGION:

Question: What did you join the Legion to forget?

Legionnaire: I don't remember.

Question: Where did you take your basic training?

Legionnaire: Paris.

Question: Are the Legionnaires the best fighting group in the world?

Legionnaire: No, the Crosby Brothers are.

Joke from Kenneth Sarkas: Tom invented an electronic brain and entered it in the Science Fair. It won first prize. The brain was so smart, the next year it entered Tom in the Fair.

Dean Rusk better be careful in the Geneva Talks. He is meeting with top Reds and Red Chinese. He could be arrested for consorting with known criminals.

The reason the Romans gave up their big holidays was because of the overhead. The lions ate up all their prophets.

HE WON A SPLIT DECISION-- HE SPLIT YOUR NOSE, BOTH YOUR EYES AND FOUR OF YOUR RIBS!



Now, what I want to know is should I let my 18-year-old go out with other 18-year-olds?

Only if the other 18-year-olds are girls.

He has no appetite. Yesterday he refused to eat his Jello.

Doesn't he like Jello?

Oh yes, but he won't eat anything that is more nervous than him.

I think I have the solution to your son's problem. He has to feel wanted.

But he is wanted, Doctor—in seven states...



Scandalville Revisited

SICK returns to Peyton Place and finds everybody's gone—except the camera crews.

HOLLYWOOD is never satisfied with doing a thing just once. That's why it has so many multiple marriages. "Return to Peyton Place," as the title indicates, is a sequel to the highly successful motion picture, "Ben Hur." Jerry Wald, who produced the picture for 20th Century-Fox, admits that many of the characters of the original movie have changed. We think all of them have changed. We don't recognize any of the characters in the current version of "Ben Hur," unless they were in the crowd at the chariot race.

If "Return" is not a sequel to "Ben Hur," they should make one. Some people think the last Kentucky Derby was a sequel to "Ben Hur."

The original "Peyton Place" told of all the scandal in small towns in America. That's because the small towns don't have the vice and crime like big cities have to keep the kids on the streets at night. The one good thing about the big city's street gangs—it keeps the kids from wrecking homes.

Of course, when "Peyton Place" first was released, everyone asked if there really was such a town. Or what town the story was based on. The author, Grace Metalious, finally admitted that "Peyton Place" was based on an actual city—Singapore.

The cast of the new picture shows the following changes: Constance MacKenzie (Lana Turner) now Eleanor Parker; Allison MacKenzie (Diana Varsi, remember her?) now Carol Lynley; Selena Cross (Hope Lange) now Tuesday Weld; Michael Rossi (Lee Philips) the high school principal who married Constance (Lana Turner, now Eleanor Parker), now Robert Sterling; Ted Carter (David Nelson) now Brett Halsey, who used to be Terry Moore, but changed his name to put a stop to annoying phone calls.



I can understand the original cast disappearing, but losing the town — This is ridiculous!

Movie Review

Jerry Wald had trouble getting Jeff Chandler to take a part in "Return." Wald wanted him to play Lana Turner's role. Jeff objected because taking the part would necessitate dyeing his hair grey. Seriously, Jeff has had grey hair since the age of four when he was frightened by a Regis Toomey second feature, a prevalent malady of the day. When Chandler played Cochise (in "Return to Cochise"), a lot of people in Hollywood thought the role might affect him. It didn't at all and Jeff has since become a rich man on the sale of blankets he weaves himself. Only once during the movie did his Cochise background sneak in. In that scene Jeff is supposed to call his sweetheart (Carol Lynley, now Jane Withers) and instead of using the phone he sends up smoke signals.



Tuesday Weld, one of our top starlets, plays an intelligent, sensible, mature young lady. This calls for a great piece of acting by Tuesday.



Another one of our juvenile stars, Mary Astor, turns in a great performance. She looks so youthful, it's hard to believe that Mary was in the original Crusades. Not the film — the actual historic event — she rode in them... On our side.



Here is a group shot of the entire cast. The picture was taken right after they saw a preview of the film. That may explain why nobody is eating...



Is that how you spell incense?

Say hello to the nice people, Topper.

The story is based on a peace treaty following the Boar War. It tells how Carol Lynley (Now Allison MacKenzie) writes an explosive novel, "Through Nitroglycerene Deposits with a Lighted Cigarette." As with all novels by teen-age authors, the book is loaded with sex, marriage, adultery, divorce, etc., things a teen-age girl is most familiar with. Carol is a good author, the only thing that keeps her from being great is that she can't spell any word past four letters. Her novel is a shocker and is serialized in the Police Gazette with a foreword by Carole Tregoff.

Robert Sterling returns to movies from the Topper TV series. Bob was asked why Topper (Leo G. Carroll) didn't come with him. Bob replied, "He did." Bob plays a high school principal who wants to put Carol's novel in the Biology section of the school library. The town fathers object—they think it should be classified under "Ancient History."

Spurred by the success of her novel, Carol falls in love with her publisher (Cochise). However, there's the problem of the difference in their ages and hair coloring. To publicize her novel they photograph her in blue jeans and checkered sport shirt. It doesn't sell any novels, but it does sell a lot of blue jeans and checker sport shirts.

If anyone is going to dye their hair, it's you.

Hello, Mrs. Cochise. I hope you two will be very happy on the reservation.

Jeff decides he loves Carol too much to let her go—so, he reasons, if he can't marry her, he'll adopt her. Their friends try to talk him out of it. "When you're sixty—she'll be thirty. And who wants to be married to a woman of thirty? Believe me, she's too old for you."

Another romance blooms between Luciana Paluzzi and Brett Halsey. The complication here is that he's a mother's boy. He takes Luciana home to Peyton Place and confronts his mother. "Mother, won't you even speak to your son's wife?" "This is news to me. I didn't know I had a son," Mary Astor sobs.



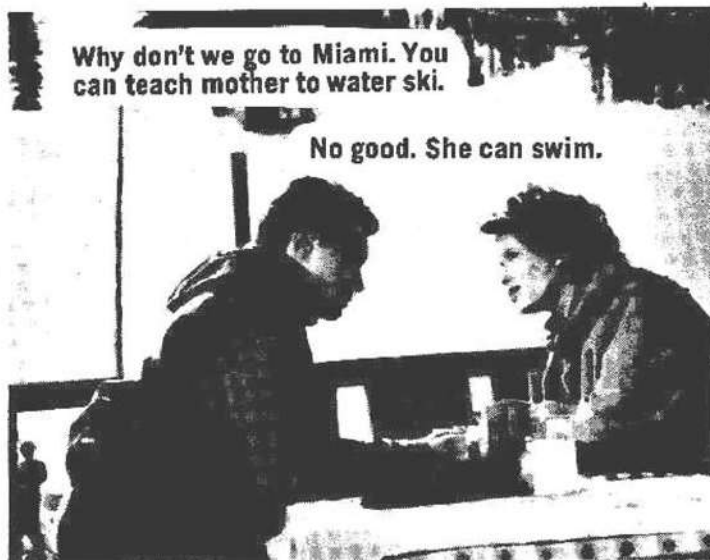
Of course I'm your son. What did you think I was?

I wasn't sure. You're only eighteen.

But you felt the fuzz on my cheek!

I thought you were a peach.

The boy's mother won't let the couple alone. The boy tells the girl his mother is coming with them on their honeymoon. Luciana suggests St. Moritz. He: "But mother can't ski." SHE: "I know."



Why don't we go to Miami. You can teach mother to water ski.

No good. She can swim.



I think you're a peach



How shall we break the news to Mary?

Let's take her skiing.

An interesting sidelight to movie is that Luciana and Brett are married in real life and Mary Astor will not let them alone. A happy note is struck when Luciana and Brett announce they are expecting a baby in the fall.

Meanwhile, Tuesday, having nothing better to do, has fallen in love with the German ski instructor. She wants him to give her instructions in the great American sport and he thinks she means skiing.



Over my dead body!

Miss Astor very generously organizes a baby shower for Luciana. Mary is delighted at the news of the impending birth.



I command you to make love to me. Remember, you've got relatives back in Germany.

Not any more. They're all in Argentina.



Eleanor Parker reads Carol's book as part of her adult education course in Semantics. She is shocked by the character of the cold woman. "No wonder Lana Turner turned down the part, they should have gotten an Eskimo."

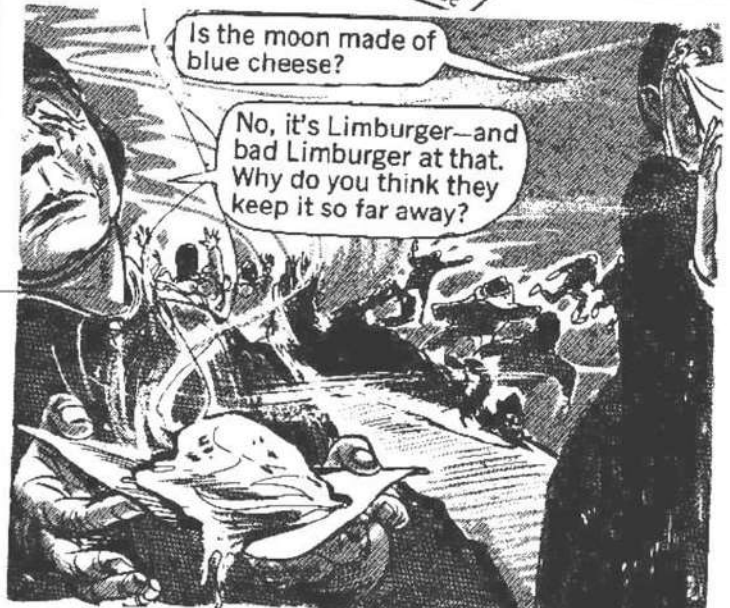
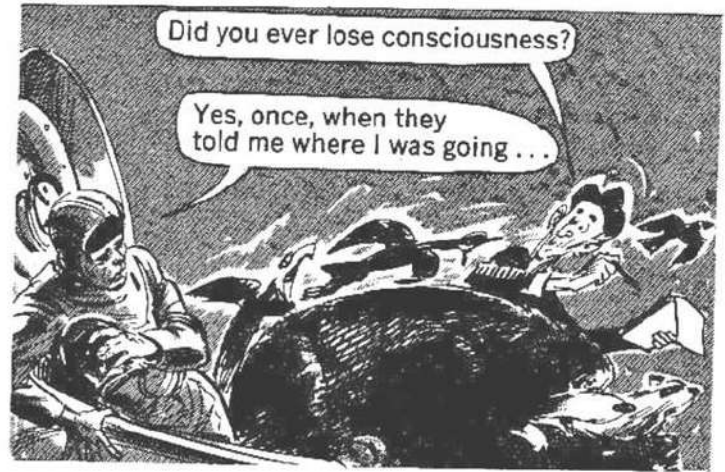
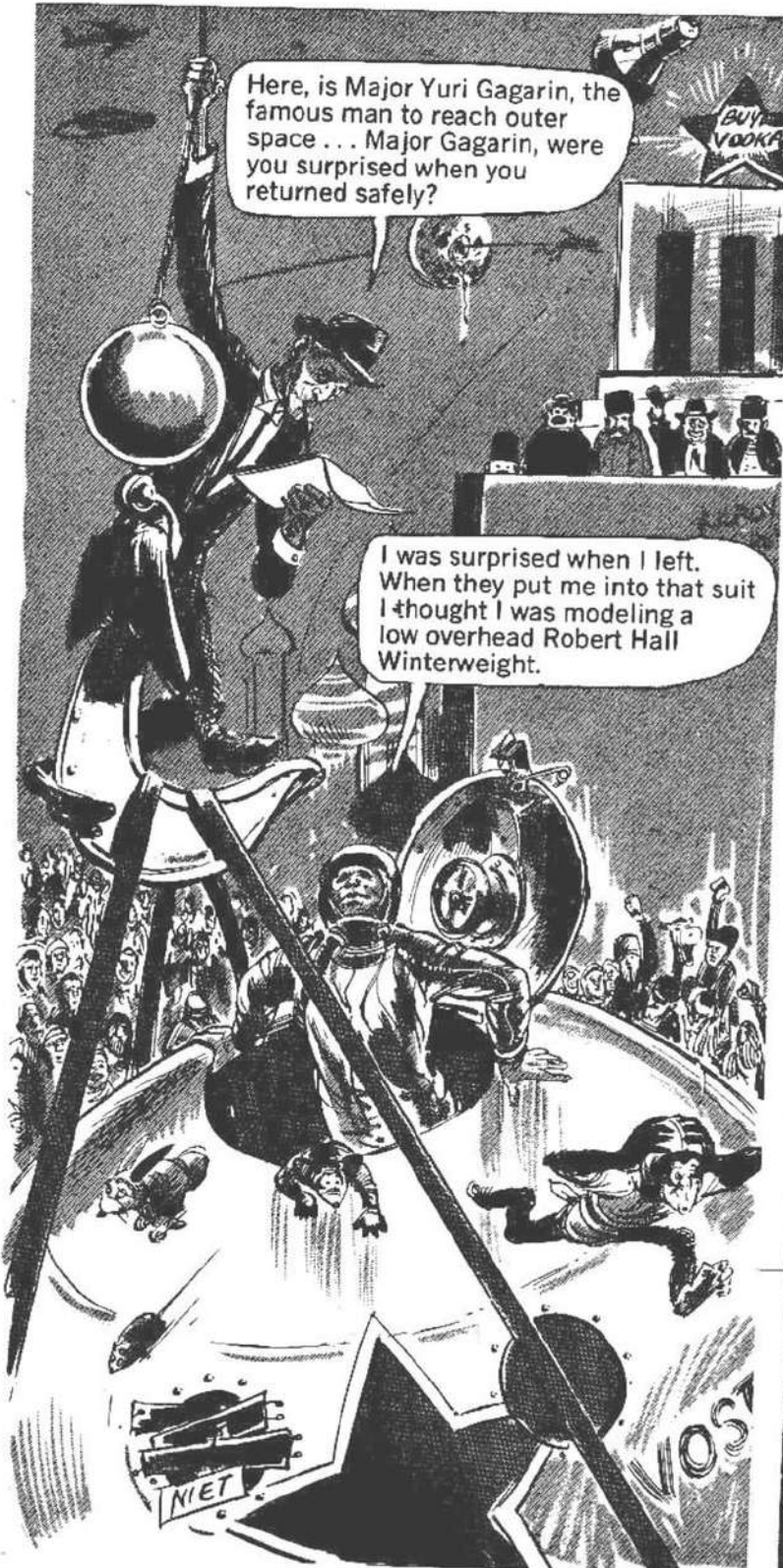
Eleanor is happily married to Admiral Byrd, who quits his job as high school principal because students have been taking books from the library and not giving them back. He resigns when a group of students kidnap the librarian.

"Return to Peyton Place" ends on a happy note—World War III breaks out.



People In The News The COSMONUT

By DEE CARUSO and BILL MAJESKI





Your last name means "Wild Duck" doesn't it?

Yes, and my wife's name means Candied Yams and we have two sons: Plum Pudding and Cranberry Sauce and we're expecting a little appetizer this fall.



That's very funny ...

I thought of that over Brazil ...



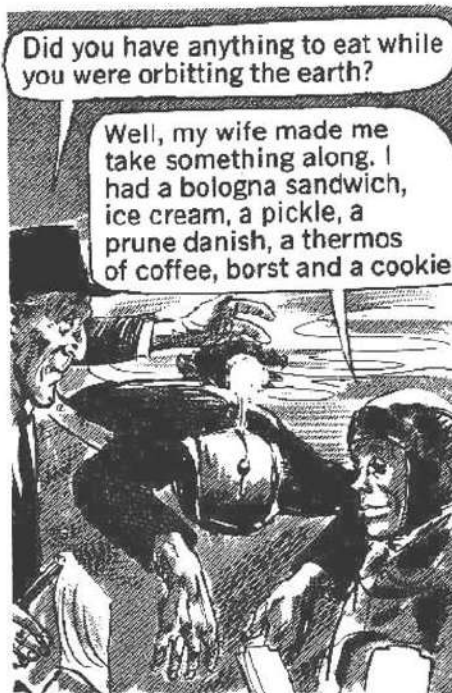
What did you do during your trip around the world?

I took some pictures ... There is a shot of the world—and here is a sideview.



Isn't it a small world?

Yes—I met Johnathan Winters up there.



Did you have anything to eat while you were orbiting the earth?

Well, my wife made me take something along. I had a bologna sandwich, ice cream, a pickle, a prune danish, a thermos of coffee, borst and a cookie.



Did you suffer any after-effects?

My stomach was a little upset—I think it was from the cookie ...

Will you make the flight again?

No—When you've been around the world once, why go again?



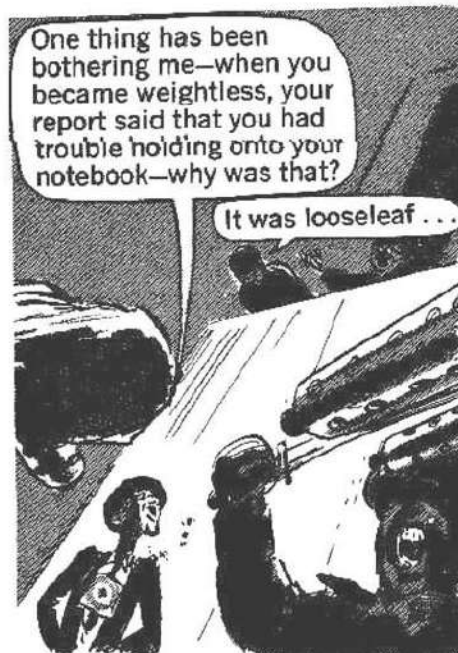
Do you plan any other flights?

I want to do something that has never been done before—I want to make a trip completely around Elsa Maxwell ...



Then, you did like the trip?

Not really—I mean I saw a lot of places, but I didn't have time to get to know any one place well.



One thing has been bothering me—when you became weightless, your report said that you had trouble holding onto your notebook—why was that?

It was looseleaf ...

Sick Calendar

man proposes...

...nature disposes



September 1, 1939
GERMANY INVADES POLAND
... Hitler had signed the Munich Pact just a year before. He thought it meant he couldn't invade Munich ...

September 6, 1901
PRESIDENT MCKINLEY SHOT during public reception at Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N.Y. by Leon Czolgosz. Czolgosz didn't have anything again Pres. McKinley, he said he just hated expositions.

September 24, 1957
PRESIDENT EISENHOWER SENDS TROOPS to Little Rock, Arkansas, giving rise to the cry, "Don't send our troops overseas."

September 26, 1950
SEOUL FALLS to U.S. Troops as Korean War rages. Americans were asking, "If it's a police action, why don't they just send policemen?"

September

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	New Moon 10th	First Quarter 17th	Full Moon 24th		1 Cloudy	2 Clear
3 Unsettled Allies invade Italy in 1943	4 Fair if wind N. W. Labor Day Vesalius's Over: S'rise 5:30 Set 5:28	5 Rain if wind S. First Continental Congress met, 1774 S'rise 5:31 Set 6:24	6 Showers McKinley shot by anarchist, 1901 S'rise 5:32 Set 6:23	7 Clearing Queen Elizabeth I. born in 1533 S'rise 5:33 Set 6:22	8 Clear and cool Sicily surrenders to Allies in 1943 S'rise 5:34 Set 6:20	9 California adn led to Union. S'rise 5:35 Set 6:19
10 Unsettled	11 Warming Rosh Hashonah S'rise 5:37 Set 6:16	12 Fair Rosh Hashonah S'rise 5:38 Set 6:14	13 Fair and mild Gen. J. Pershing born in 1860 S'rise 5:39 Set 6:13	14 Clear and warm Pres. McKinley died in 1901 S'rise 5:40 Set 6:12	15 Cooling Pres. W. H. Taft born in 1857 S'rise 5:40 Set 6:10	16 Cloudy Selective serv Act in 1964 S'rise 5:40 Set 6:08
17 Cooling	18 Cloudy 1st issue N. Y. Times printed 1851 S'rise 5:43 Set 6:04	19 Cloudy Washington well address S'rise 5:44	20 Cold with showers	21 Cloudy and humid	22 Showers Faraday, scientist, born, 1791 S'rise 5:47 Set 5:58	23 Changeable 1st Day of Autumn S'rise 5:48 Set 5:56
24 Cloudy	25 Cloudy Balboa discovered Pacific Ocean 1513 S'rise 5:50 Set 5:52	26 Cloudy with Daniel Boone scout, died S'rise 5:51	September 27, 1928 BABE RUTH HITS 60TH HOME RUN to establish major league record off Tom Zachary of the Washington Senators. The hit made Zachary immortal. Tom took the honor shyly: "It was just a lucky pitch."		29 Cooler British Lord Nelson born 1758 S'rise 5:54 Set 5:45	30 Cool Rosa Parks, 9 S'rise 5:55 Set 5:44

September 2, 1946
JAPS SURRENDER ABOARD U.S.S. MISSOURI. During surrender ceremonies Jap sub tried to sink the U.S. battleship.

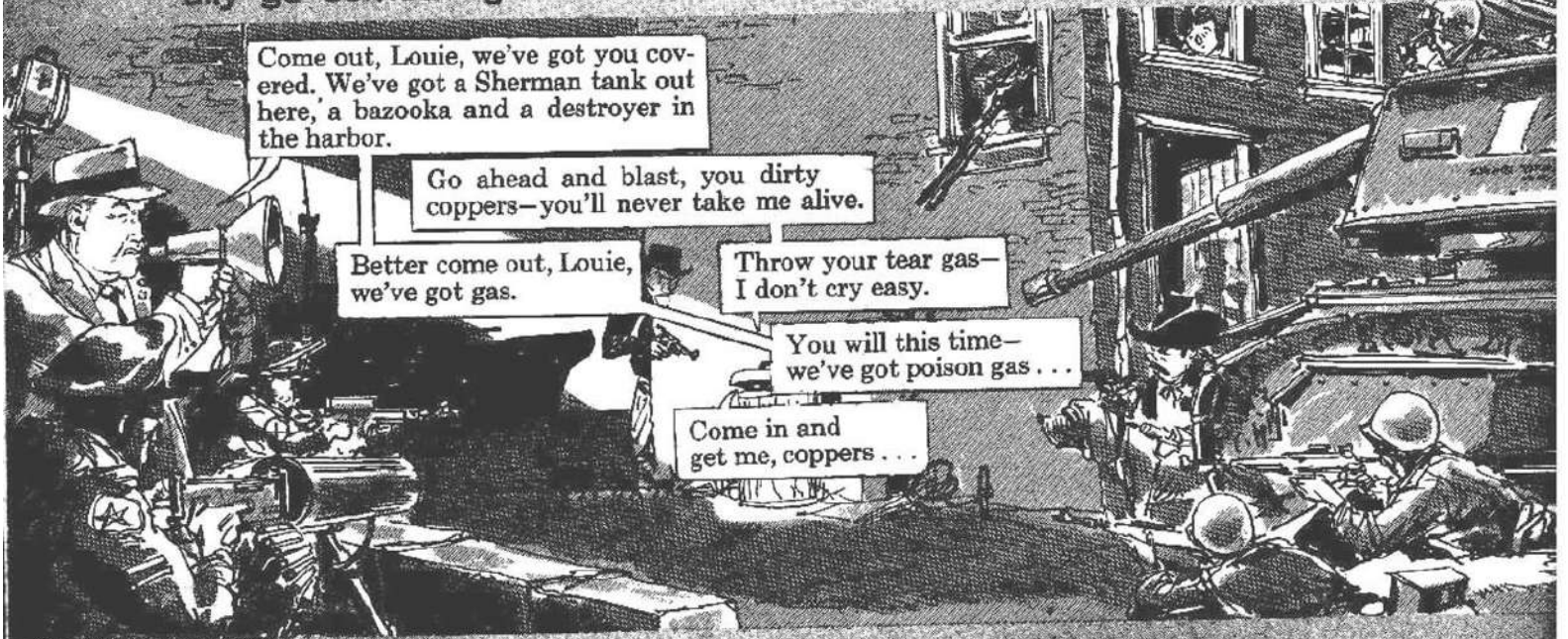
September 8, 1900
CIRCULAR HURRICANE kills 6,000 at Galveston, Texas with winds up to 120 mph causing \$20,000,000 in property damage.

September 8, 1935
HUEY LONG SHOT to death at Baton Rouge, La. by Dr. Carl Weiss, who described himself as a young idealist. He also was an excellent shot.

September 16, 1954
ST. LOUIS BROWNS professional baseball team dies, thus leaving a hole in last place in the American League.

ARRESTING MOVIES

Have you ever noticed how the procedures of making an arrest differ in American movies and foreign movies? In American movies there's a lot of senseless violence and unnecessary noise (No American criminal is ever taken quietly). You'll agree that American movie arrests usually go something like this:



Come out, Louie, we've got you covered. We've got a Sherman tank out here, a bazooka and a destroyer in the harbor.

Go ahead and blast, you dirty coppers—you'll never take me alive.

Better come out, Louie, we've got gas.


Throw your tear gas—I don't cry easy.

You will this time—we've got poison gas...

Come in and get me, coppers...

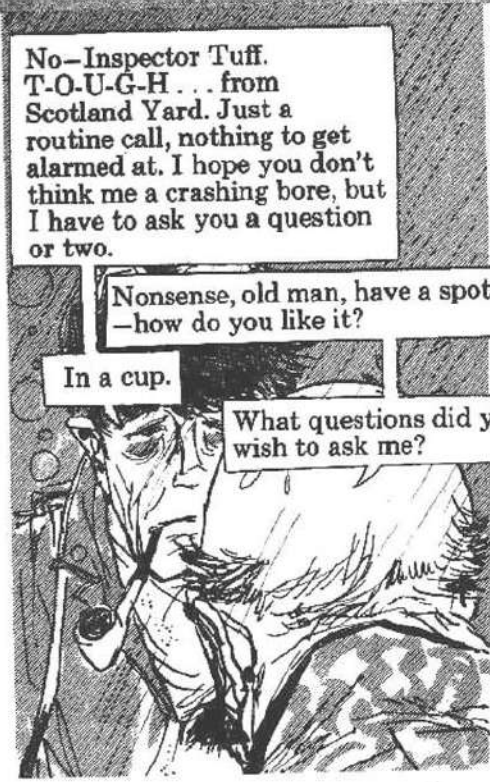
This scene usually ends with the police blowing up the building, killing the fugitive and thirty innocent bystanders. It usually turns out the victim of police bullets was only wanted for a parking violation.

Now, the British do the same thing, but with more reserve, more taste. The British inspector calls on the suspect as if he were selling an insurance policy. The British movie arrest is played along these lines:



How do you do, Sir Henry—I'm Tuff.

We all have to be these days.

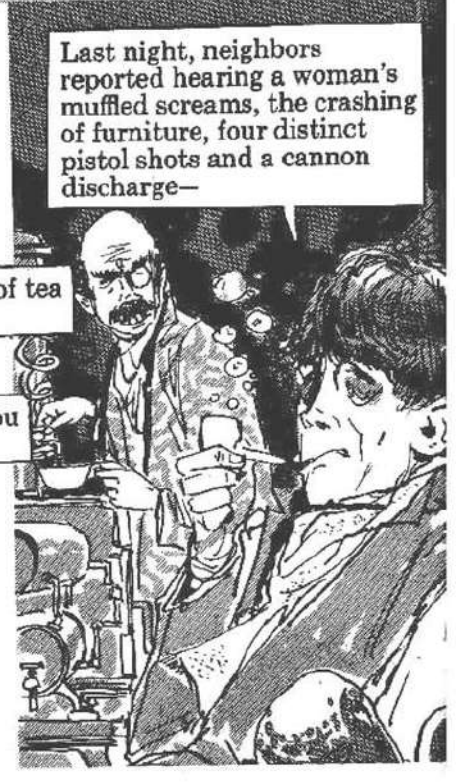


No—Inspector Tuff. T-O-U-G-H... from Scotland Yard. Just a routine call, nothing to get alarmed at. I hope you don't think me a crashing bore, but I have to ask you a question or two.

Nonsense, old man, have a spot of tea—how do you like it?

In a cup.

What questions did you wish to ask me?

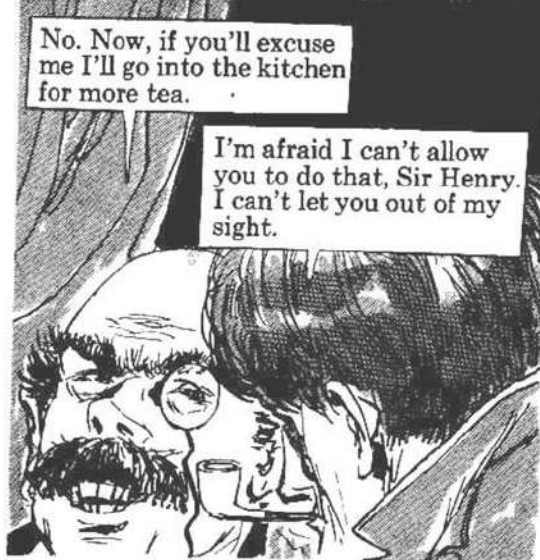


Last night, neighbors reported hearing a woman's muffled screams, the crashing of furniture, four distinct pistol shots and a cannon discharge—



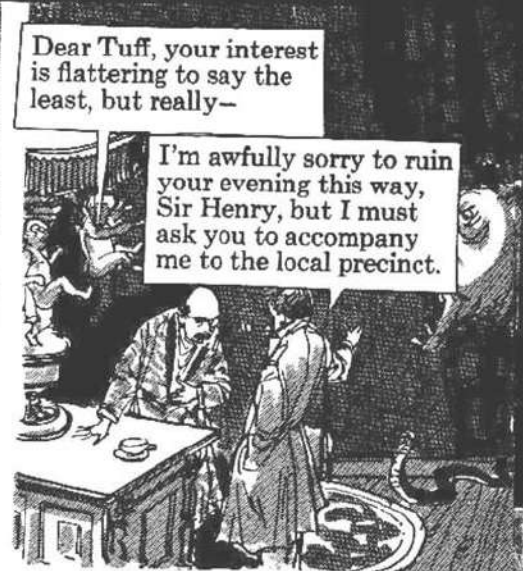
Well?

Do you know anything about them?



No. Now, if you'll excuse me I'll go into the kitchen for more tea.

I'm afraid I can't allow you to do that, Sir Henry. I can't let you out of my sight.



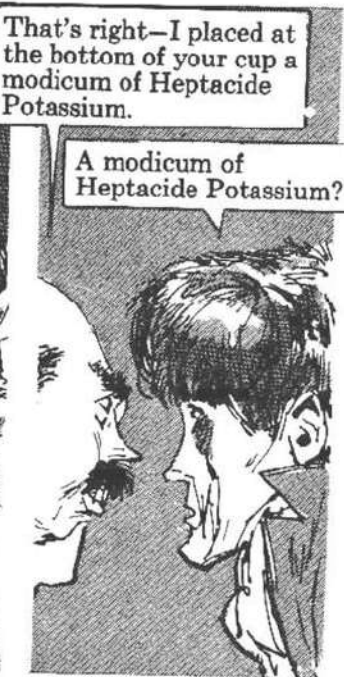
Dear Tuff, your interest is flattering to say the least, but really—

I'm awfully sorry to ruin your evening this way, Sir Henry, but I must ask you to accompany me to the local precinct.



Sorry, Inspector, but if you were not so engrossed in tripping me up, you would have tasted something peculiar in your tea...

You mean—

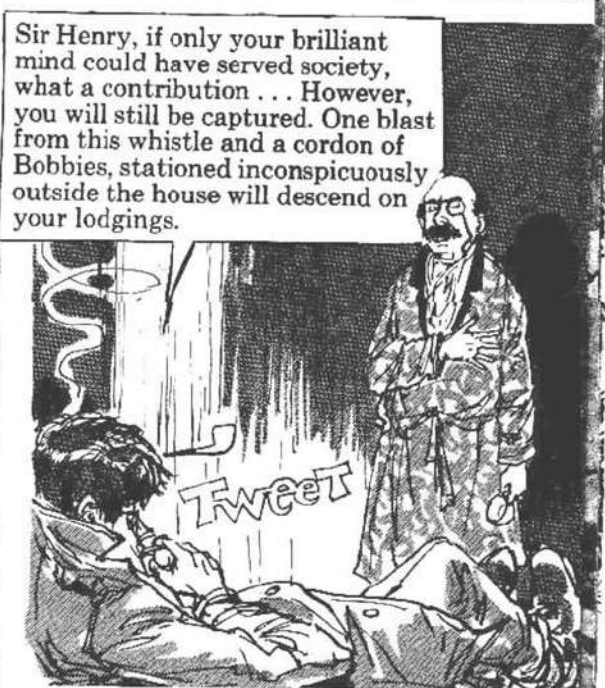


That's right—I placed at the bottom of your cup a modicum of Heptacide Potassium.

A modicum of Heptacide Potassium?



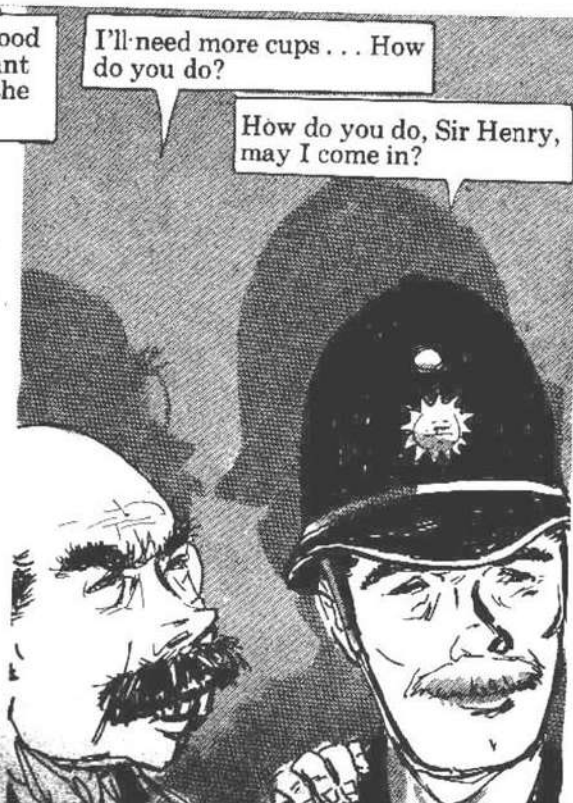
A modicum of Heptacide Potassium.



Sir Henry, if only your brilliant mind could have served society, what a contribution... However, you will still be captured. One blast from this whistle and a cordon of Bobbies, stationed inconspicuously outside the house will descend on your lodgings.

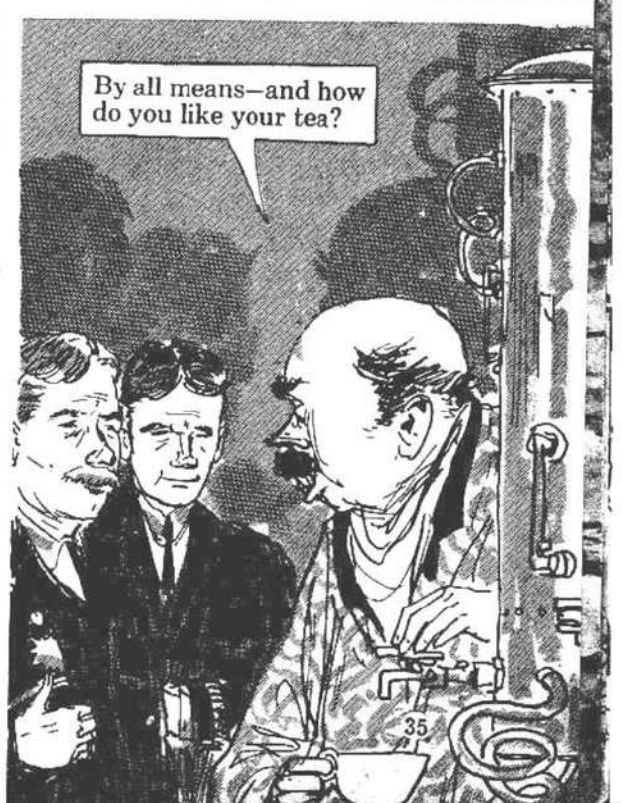


Poor blighter—dead. Good show. Cheers, to a gallant officer, a sportsman at the wicket to the last...



I'll need more cups... How do you do?

How do you do, Sir Henry, may I come in?



By all means—and how do you like your tea?

The arrests by Chinese detectives are the cleverest in the world. That's why Chinese detective movies are some of the most arresting movies made. As in this case, it has come time for the master Chinese detective, Mou Gu Guy Pan, to expose the murderer . . .

It is quite obvious that everyone present is here

Pop, I've got something to tell you —

Not now, Most Honorable Number-One-Son—Combination-Plate. In solving case, detective must first deduce motive for murder . . . Murder victim, Major Faraday, had no enemies, no wife, no debts—therefore, we must conclude that wrong man was murdered.

Gee, Dad, I've got to tell you—
There's a guy—

Not now, Family Dinner . . . Inspector, please notice position of victim. It indicates that bullet which killed the Major had ricocheted off ancient grandfather clock on wall, careened through open window and down rainpipe into front lobby of adjoining building where bullet was caught in revolving door, increasing its ballistic velocity and allowing it to enter living room and claim its victim . . . You look strangely unbelieving, Most Honorable Inspector of Police—you doubt simple Chinese detective's murder theory?

Yes, Mou Gu.
Major Faraday
was STABBED
to death .

Victim stabbed, not shot? In that case, legendary Chinese detective must reexamine clues. Therefore, direct me to the clues closet . . .

Pop, I've got something to tell you.

Not now, Subgum Special. Let's approach case from another angle: Who are people suspected of crime—murder of Major Faraday? You—Vance Lamont, we found a murder weapon in your possession—a bloody harpoon. You claim you were out whaling at time of murder. I would discount your alibi as a clever prefabrication, if police hadn't discovered dead whale in your hotel room . . .

Pop, I've got to tell you something—it's important.

All right, what is it, product of my carefree youth?

There's a man outside who's come for his laundry.

Tell him — — — Wait a moment, Fortune Cookie, does the man have scar on left cheek, a handaged right hand, and a torn trouser leg?

Yes, Pop—
is he the murderer?

Not murderer—but his shirts are ready.

The Sun People

A new sect of sun worshippers is developing (or over-developing) in America. All that is needed to join the club is a bottle of suntan lotion, a blanket, a beach and a boiling sun.

An outgrowth of sunbathing is sun-lamp worshipping. These addicts perform the same rites but indoors, in front of a lamp. Those who don't own a sun lamp bathe under a bright light. This way they don't get a tan, but the electric companies need the money to buy cigarettes for their executives in prison.

If YOU need money, here's your chance to win a small fortune. SICK will pay fifty bucks to the reader who identifies the most sunbathers pictured here. Remember, it's not trickery that's going to stump you—just bad drawing. There will also be five prizes of ten dollars each for the runners up.

The opinions of the judges will be final, all entries become the property of SICK Magazine, in case of ties, prizes will be split.

Send entries to Sick Magazine
32 West 22 Street
New York 10, N. Y.

Name The Names Contest

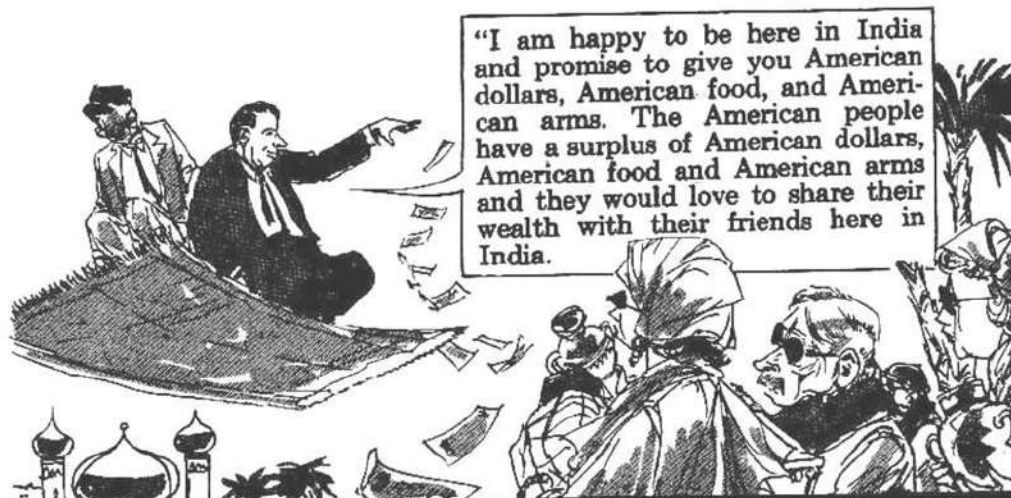
\$100
in
Prizes



SICK Newsreel AROUND

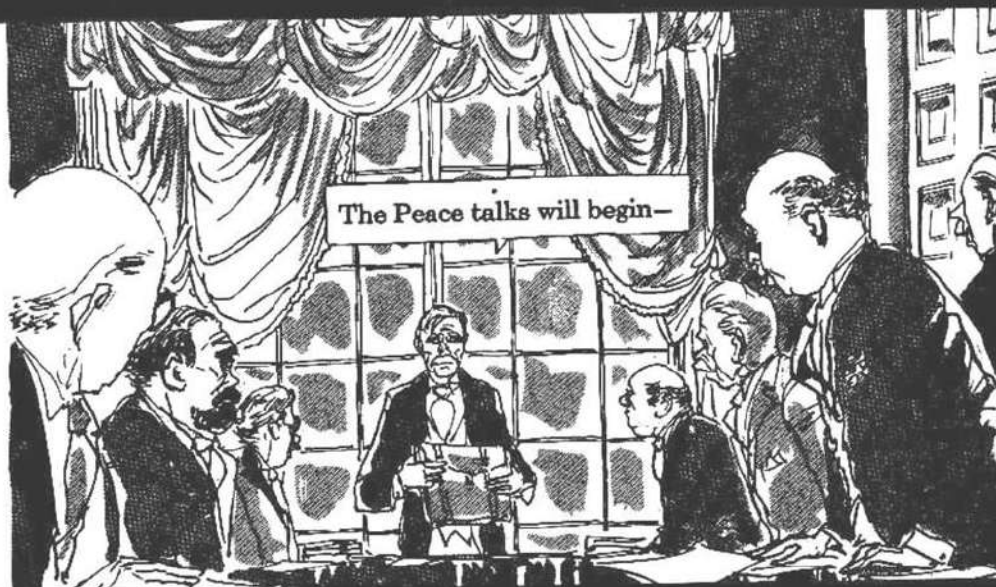
HEADLINE: Vice President Johnson Completes Good Will Tour

NEW DELHI, INDIA: Vice President Lyndon Johnson touring the Near East often leaves his Cadillac to address groups of natives along his route ...

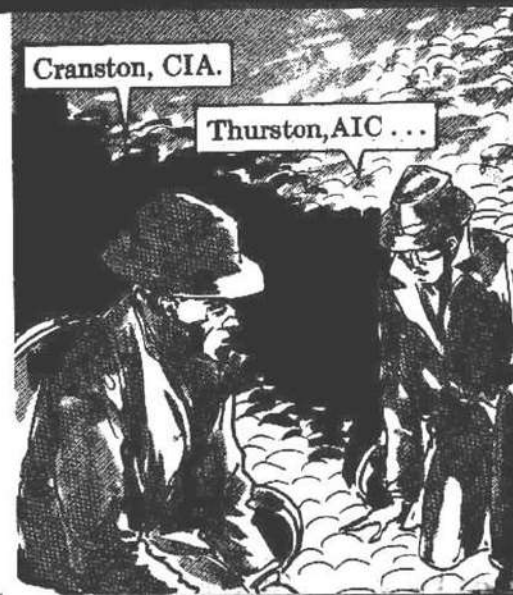


HEADLINE: ALGERIAN PEACE TALKS BEGIN

ALGIERS, FRENCH MOROCCO: Peace talks began here today between the French and Algerian heads of state to put an end to the bloody fighting that has gone on for seven years.



HEADLINE: FOUR RUSSIAN GENERALS KILLED IN MYSTERIOUS PLANE CRASH



THE WORLD

Mr. Vice-President,
these people are not Indians.

No? Then who are they?

They're a group
of American tourists ...



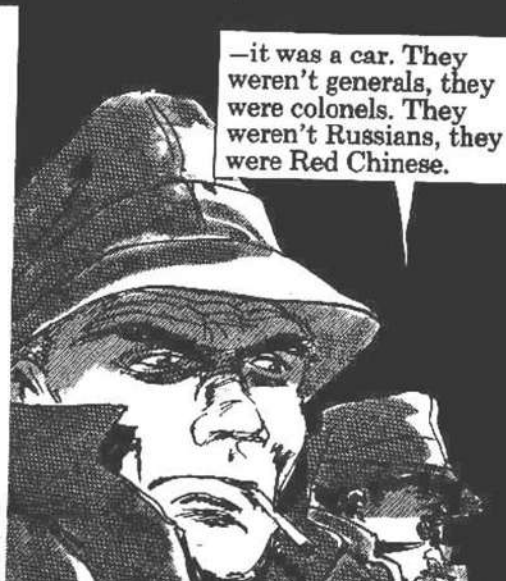
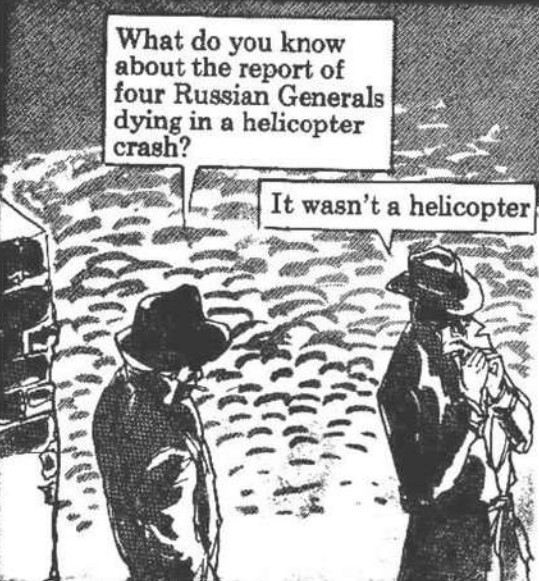
What do you know
about the report of
four Russian Generals
dying in a helicopter
crash?

It wasn't a helicopter

—it was a car. They
weren't generals, they
were colonels. They
weren't Russians, they
were Red Chinese.

Well, one thing we can
be sure—it was a crash.

Wrong again—
it was an explosion.



HEADLINE: ATLAS MISSILE EXPLODES IN SIXTEENTH TEST FIRING

Cape Canaveral, Florida: An Atlas missile exploded on the launching pad in a test firing here. Another firing is scheduled today.

SCENE: Cape Canaveral control center. The Countdown is almost ended.

10-9-8-7-6-

5-4-3-2-1-
ZERO---

EVERYBODY DOWN!

HEADLINE: GUERILLAS IN LAOS CONTINUE FIGHT DURING CEASE-FIRE

A CBS-TV reporter interviews Laotian guerilla troop in mountains of Laos.

I have with me one of the tough guerilla mountain fighters, trained in his craft by an American Marine instructor. Tell me, what did the Marine instructor teach you and your men?

He taught us how to fight dirty.

You are part of the troops fighting the Pathet Laotians?

No, I'm with the Communists.

But then how did an American Marine train you?

He parachuted into our camp and told us he would supply us with arms and instructions. The next day planes dropped two tanks. They thought we were the government forces.

Where is the Marine instructor?

We took him prisoner. He showed us how to capture an enemy. One man sneaks up on him from behind...

What have you done with him?

We tied him to a tree. We are going to give him a military trial as soon as he teaches us how to hold a military trial.

HEADLINE: GOVERNOR MEYNER CALLS FOR NOISE ABATEMENT

Newark, New Jersey: New Jersey Governor Meyner called for noise abatement throughout the state in an address today before the State Legislature.

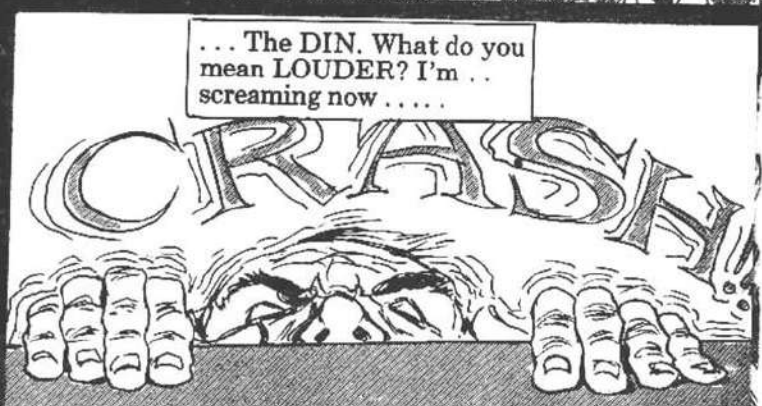
We are hoping to eliminate all unnecessary noise throughout the State ... The din of noise has gone up ten decibels ... I said the din has gone up—



What do you mean you can't hear me? I SAID THE DIN



... The DIN. What do you mean LOUDER? I'm ... screaming now



HEADLINE: CASTRO INVADERS FACE FIRING SQUAD

HAVANA, CUBA: Fidel Castro threatens firing squad for rebels captured during the recent invasion of Cuba.

Do you want a blindfold, Rebel?

No.

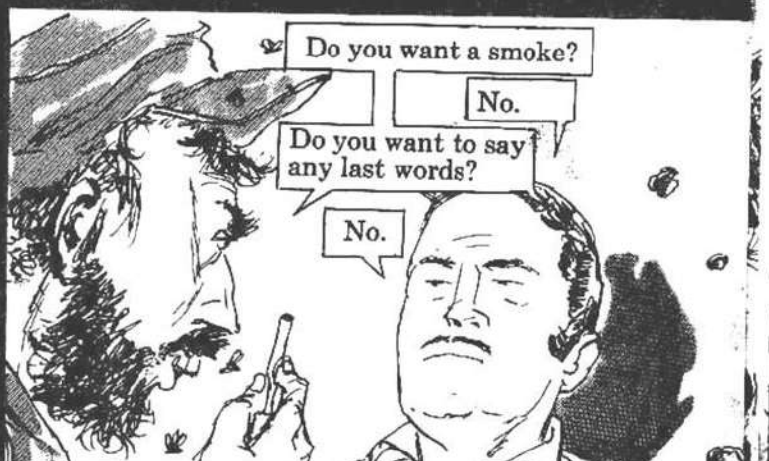


Do you want a smoke?

No.

Do you want to say any last words?

No.

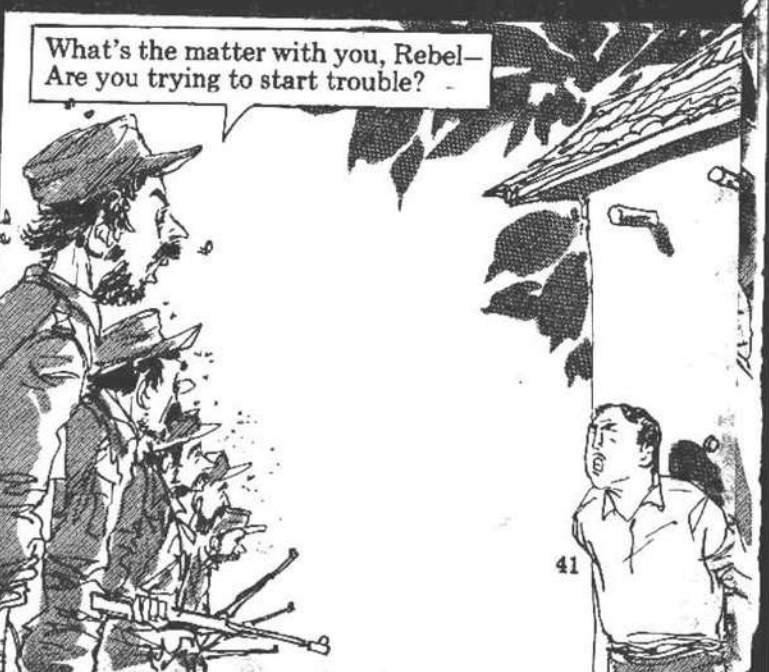



Ready, Aim ...

FIDEL CASTRO IS A BUM!!!!



What's the matter with you, Rebel—Are you trying to start trouble?





*He just got a studio
card from Lumumba.*

The Sick Lark Show

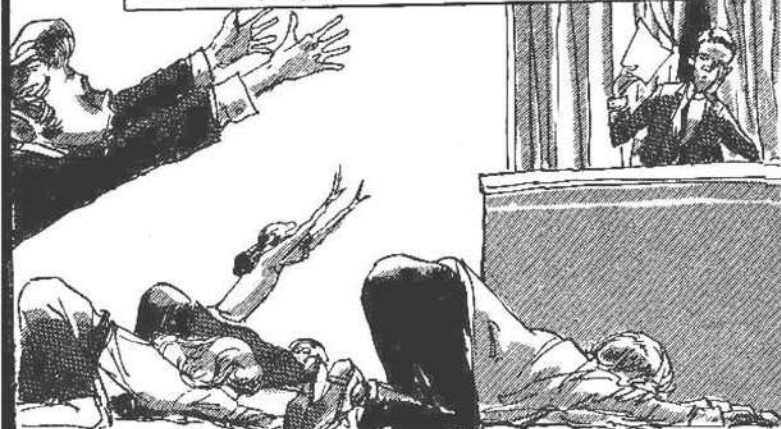
There are mainly two places for teen-agers to meet other teen-agers: **at** a teen-age dance party and **after** a teen-age dance party. That's why teen-age dance parties are the current rage. Parents like the parties because they keep the teen-agers off the streets at night. However, lately all this has changed . . . The teens have been holding their dance parties in the streets. When dad was young, he had rock 'n roll dance parties too, but then they were called street fights...

The hero of teen-age dance parties is SICKIE LARK, discoverer of much of our teen age singing talent. SICKIE says when he looks for a new singer, he looks for a kid with an ear for music. We wish he would start looking for one with a voice instead.

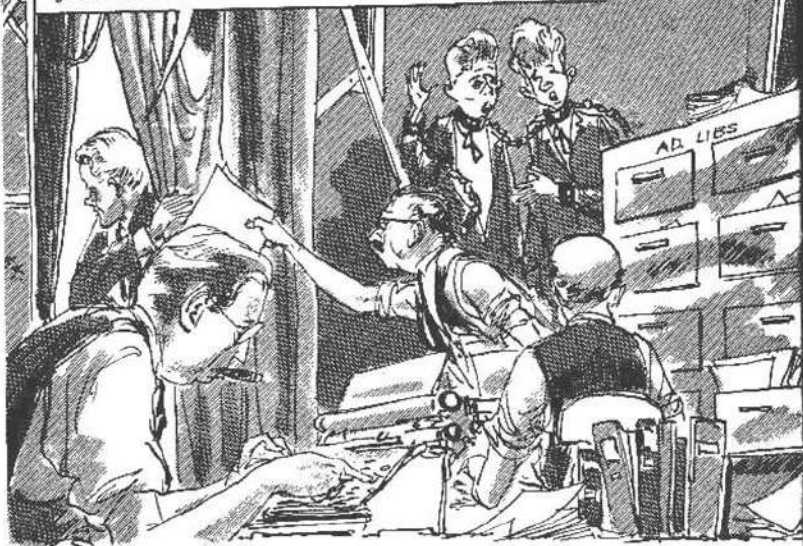
Good afternoon, guys and gals, welcome to the Teen-Age Dance Party. Today, we have some real hot numbers, swinging beats, and some real way out stuff for you. We're also going to play some records here.



We're also going to present some of the tin heroes of the record world. Unfortunately, Sal Mineo was supposed to be here, but he can't make it. Sal is in bed with a bad hair-cut. And Don Rotondo had to beg off this gig. He has to go to his sister's wedding—he's marrying her.



I want to open the show by introducing two new releases—the Every Brothers, who were just released from Bellevue.



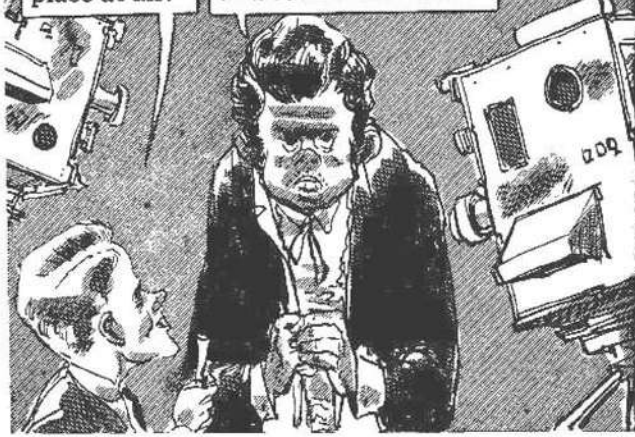
Here is a typical teenager, Billy Hamilton of the Bronx. Tell me Billy, how do you like Teen Dance Party?

I like it fine. We want to thank you, Sickie, for letting us teen-agers come down to the studio and drink pop, play records, and have fun and dance, because we've got no other place to drink pop, play records, and have fun and dance.



You have no place at all?

No place except those big teen-age centers and recreation halls.



Before we spin another teenager, I want you kids to know that a lot of people have been writing in complaining you kids are dancing too close. Some people been writing in saying you kids aren't all dancing, so cut that out!



Another thing—you kids have sent me a lot of expensive gifts you bought for me and some things you made yourself. I just want to say don't do that. Don't send me gifts you make yourself.



Here's another typical teenager, Brenda Fairly. Isn't Brenda a doll, kids. Tell me, Brenda, who is your favorite singer?

John Barrymore, Jr.



But, Brenda, John Barrymore, Jr. isn't a singer.

I thought you said "swinger."

And here's a note from Flora Dora of Seattle. Flora writes that she doesn't think our vocalists are really singing. Flora says she saw Sabian on our show and he didn't open his mouth once. I can explain that, Flora. Sabian doesn't sing through his mouth—he sings through his nose. He breathes and smells through his mouth.

We've got a letter from Abigail Potts of Los Angeles. Abby writes her mother is always complaining because the music from our show is too loud. Her mother keeps asking her to turn her TV down. Abby doesn't know what to do—she doesn't have a TV.

One more thing, kids, don't forget our big Teen-Age Dance Party Saturday at the Philadelphia Palace. We're having 4,678 rock 'n' rollers with us that night—and that's only on the stage, there'll be more in the audience. Now, here's Sabian singing his latest hit:

THEY TRIED TO TELL ME I WAS TOO YOUNG,
BUT I'M MAKING TOO MUCH LOOT TO QUIT...



HOUSEKEEPER

Recently, President Kennedy asked the members of his household to sign a statement pledging that they would not write about their experiences with the Kennedys. Our interview this issue is with Anna Karenia, the housekeeper of a former U.S. President.



Which U.S. President were you the housekeeper for?

President Grant.



When did President Grant die?

He didn't.



Funny, we thought he was dead.



So did a lot of people—he just shaved his beard. Of course, he is not anywhere near as active as he once was.



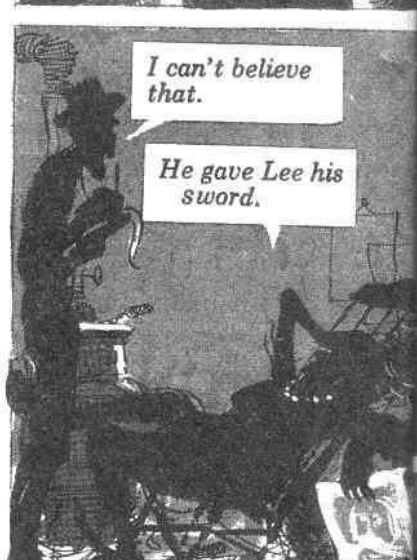
It was said General Grant was quite a drinker. Is it true he drank two quarts of whiskey a day?

He spilled more than that.



But all his drinking didn't interfere with his being a good soldier.

Like hell it didn't. He almost surrendered to Lee at Appomattox.



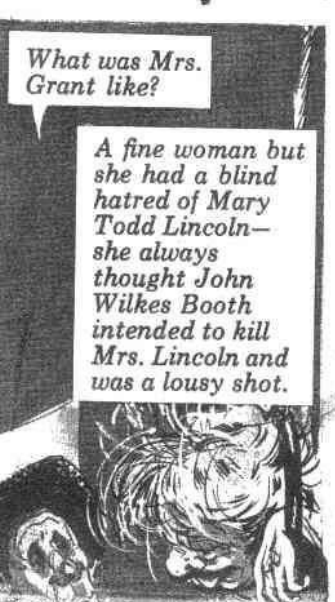
I can't believe that.

He gave Lee his sword.



Anything else you remember about President Grant?

In later years Grant had delusions. He thought he had freed the slaves.



What was Mrs. Grant like?

A fine woman but she had a blind hatred of Mary Todd Lincoln—she always thought John Wilkes Booth intended to kill Mrs. Lincoln and was a lousy shot.



Did you ever see John Wilkes Booth?

Just once ... after the shooting.



How did he look?

Strange. He had an American flag caught on his spur. The last time I heard of him was a few years back in Hollywood, he had taken a couple of shots at Raymond Massey.

Thank you, music lovers

FOR MAKING OUR FIRST SICK RECORD A SMASH HIT

REAL AD...



WHAT would happen if a group of teen-age record stars took the place of the country's reporters in the weekly Presidential Press Conference? How would the president react? What kind of questions would he get? What would be his answers?

The SICKniks didn't wait for such a thing to happen. They went out and made their own madcap version of the Washington Bandstand featuring the kings and queens of the juke box, and starring that groovy, good-looking golden-voiced cover guy... the President of the United States!

The result is a wild two-sided comedy that's studded with a riotous rock and roll beat.

From the word, "go," which in this case is: "It's Presidential Press Conference Time!" the satire is on, and the record jumps with some of the most famous sounds in the music business.



Presidential Press Conference

the SICKniks

AMY • 824 • 45 rpm



Presidential Press Conference

the SICKniks

A STALL & JACOB Production
in cooperation with SICK Magazine



Wherever records are sold...

or send \$1 to **SICK RECORD**, 33 W. 22 St., N.Y. 10, N.Y.

"You mean to stand there and tell us the Korean War has been over seven years?"

"Now, once we get the public Brand-X conscious, we'll flood the market with these inferior TV sets."

SICK CERELY YOURS

(Continued from page 5)

Dear SICKies:

I think I will enter your contest as I am a bug on contests.

*Lucille Rossi
147 Heckel Street
Belleville, N. J.*

ED: Are you also an ant on picnics?

Dear NUTS:

I enjoy reading your magazine very much. Whenever I'm sick, I just read a couple of pages and I feel better. Why don't you have it weekly or even daily? The way you're going, you'll put your competitors out of business in no time.

*—Craig Douglas
3320 Oxford Circle
Allentown, Pa.*

ED: Get more out of Life. Take SICK to bed with you. You'll have a SICK bed.

Dear SICKIES:

I think this is the best letter I have ever written. I have compared the humor magazines and I think SICK came out first. You will survive. You need some jokes and some better letters.

*—SICKly
Edward Carlson
7515 Oglesby
Chicago 49, Ill.*

ED: We think this is the best letter you've ever written too.

Dear Editor:

I'm addressing this letter to one editor, since I'm sure the first member of your staff to read this letter will be the last... Why don't you wise up and stop publication?

*—With all my love,
Donald Kinger
Route 2
Hillsville, Virginia*

ED: Would you please speak to Edward Carlson of Chicago, Illinois...

Dear SICK:

I was just looking through the magazine rack with my eye out for a fashion magazine when I saw SICK staring me in the face. At first, I was afraid to buy it because of its strange name, but I took a chance. I was never surprised so much! I read every word and was delighted. The magazine is an extremely clever one. I would like to compliment the inventors. I am indeed a fan of yours. I am seventeen years old.

*—Barbara Deck
Star Route
Celina, Tennessee*

P.S. I was especially amused by "The Marilyn Monroe Story," "Police to Pose as Taxi Drivers" and "Tarzan's Last Words"...

ED: Will you please speak to Donald Kinger.

Dear Gents:

Your magazine gets better with each issue. My whole family is sick over it. We all buy copies. I especially enjoy the team of Caruso-Levine. I may be prejudiced, Dee is my cousin.

*—Sincerely,
Dorothy Forese
3741 Midvale Avenue
Los Angeles 34, California*

ED: Isn't it nice to have cousins?

Dear SICK:

I think your magazine is very educational. I read it over and over until my eyes are sore. I don't read many magazines, but I read yours from cover to cover. I think we need more of these magazines.

*—A SICK fan,
David Lopes
200 Washington Street
Fairhaven, Mass.*

ED: Educational? You don't say!

Dear SICK:

I have read you pay \$5.00 for each cartoon or cartoon idea published. Please rush me my money. I thank you very SICKly. Keep up the good work.

*—Barry Reeves
4401 Megargee Street
Philadelphia 36, Pa.*

ED: We spent a lovely weekend in Philadelphia one Thursday night.

GET WELL SOON

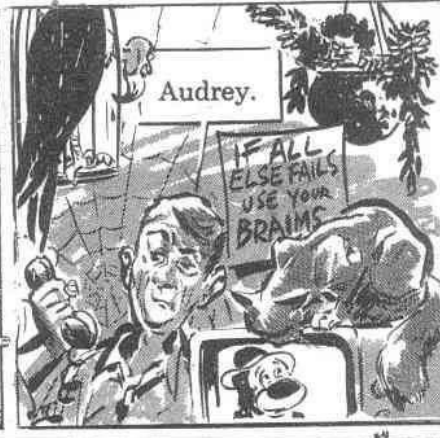
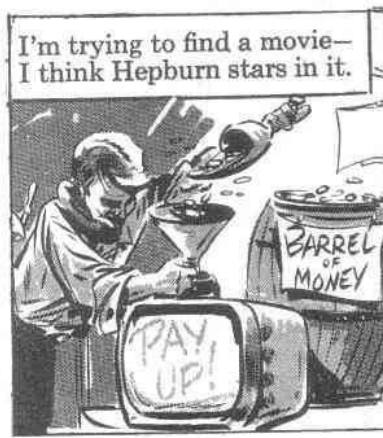
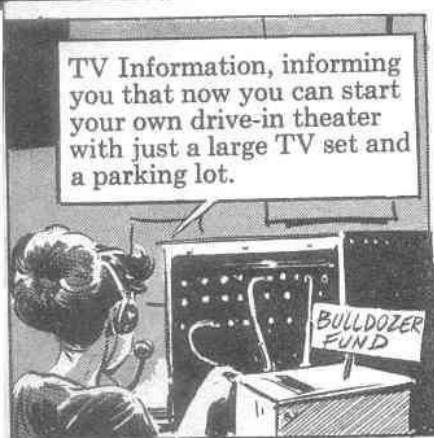
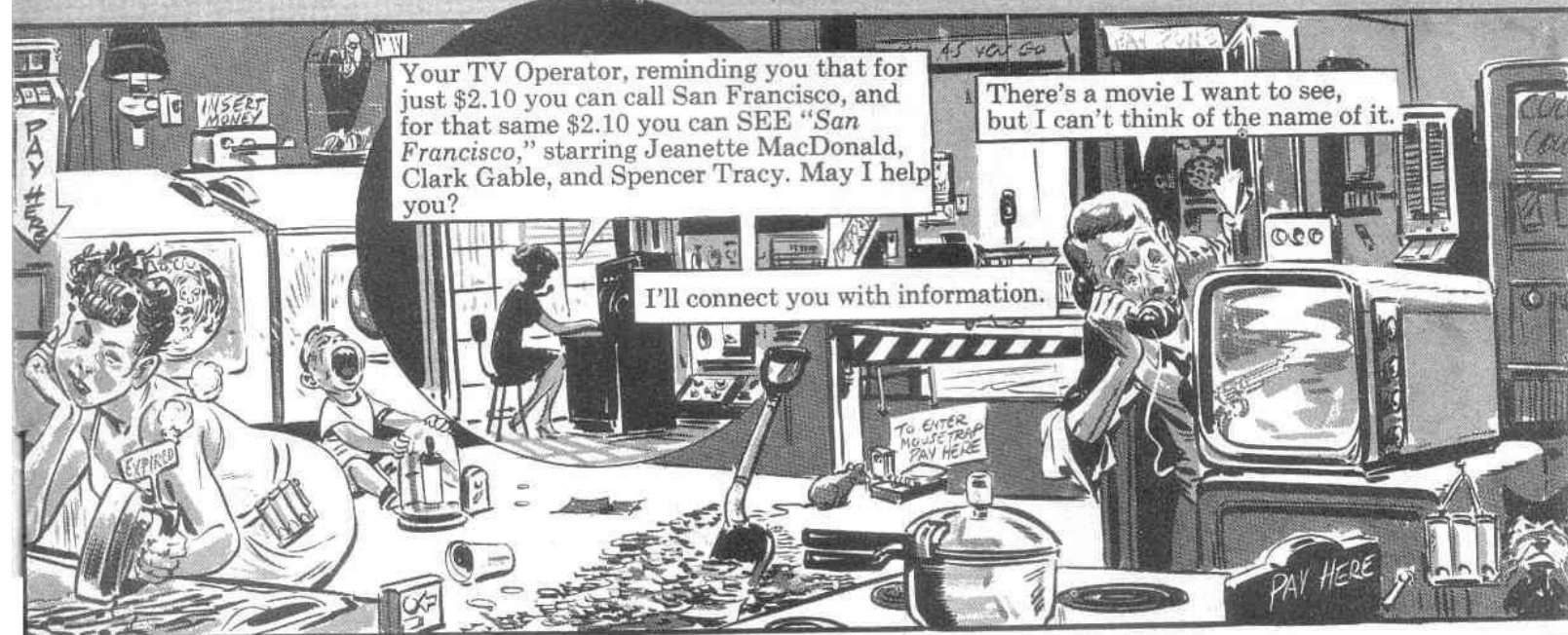
Officer, I know it isn't every day you see a car parked in a hotel lobby, but...



PHONE TV

Pay television is on the way. Several methods have been proposed for bringing Pay TV into your homes. One suggestion is to have a coin box on top of the television set. Of course, there is one manufacturer who suggests a little television set on top of a coin box.

Most likely the future viewer of Pay TV will use his home phone to request the program of his choice — and you know what this could lead to:



Sorry, we don't have that.

You don't? It's in the phone book.

Are you calling from a pay phone?

How would I watch "War and Peace" in a pay phone? "Marty," maybe...

"War and Peace" is playing in San Francisco tonight.

Then, get me San Francisco.

Certainly, "San Francisco" stars Jeannette MacDonald, Clark Gable, and Spencer Tracy.

No, operator, I want the city.

We have "Naked City," "Cry of the City" and "The City That Never Sleeps."

The city of San Francisco, California.

Person to person?

Of course not, I can get that on free TV.

Then, how about "The Great Train Robbery." That's station to station.

It's also over thirty years old. Are you trying to give me the business?

I'll connect you with the Business Office.

TV Business Office—"There's no business like show business," starring Eddie Cantor, Constance Moore and George Murphy..

I didn't want the business office, but as long as you're on, I've got a bill here charging me for "God Created Woman" 12 times—no one in the house ever ordered that film.

Do you have any children?

Yes—a six-year-old son.

Will you ask him if he ordered "God Created Woman"?

I can't—he locked himself in the garage two days ago with the girl next door. . . I also think there's something wrong with my set. Last night I wanted to watch "Johnny Eager" and my wife wanted to see "Make Mine Manhattan" on her set. Something went wrong—my wife had Johnny Eager in her bedroom all night.

BOSS MAN

BILL FILE #13

HOME FREE

I don't have that listing. Can we show you "The Apartment"?

I give up. Ethel, I'm going to call Larry and Brenda and ask them over for bridge.

May I help you?

Operator, I'm trying to get the Gorletz Home in Brooklyn.

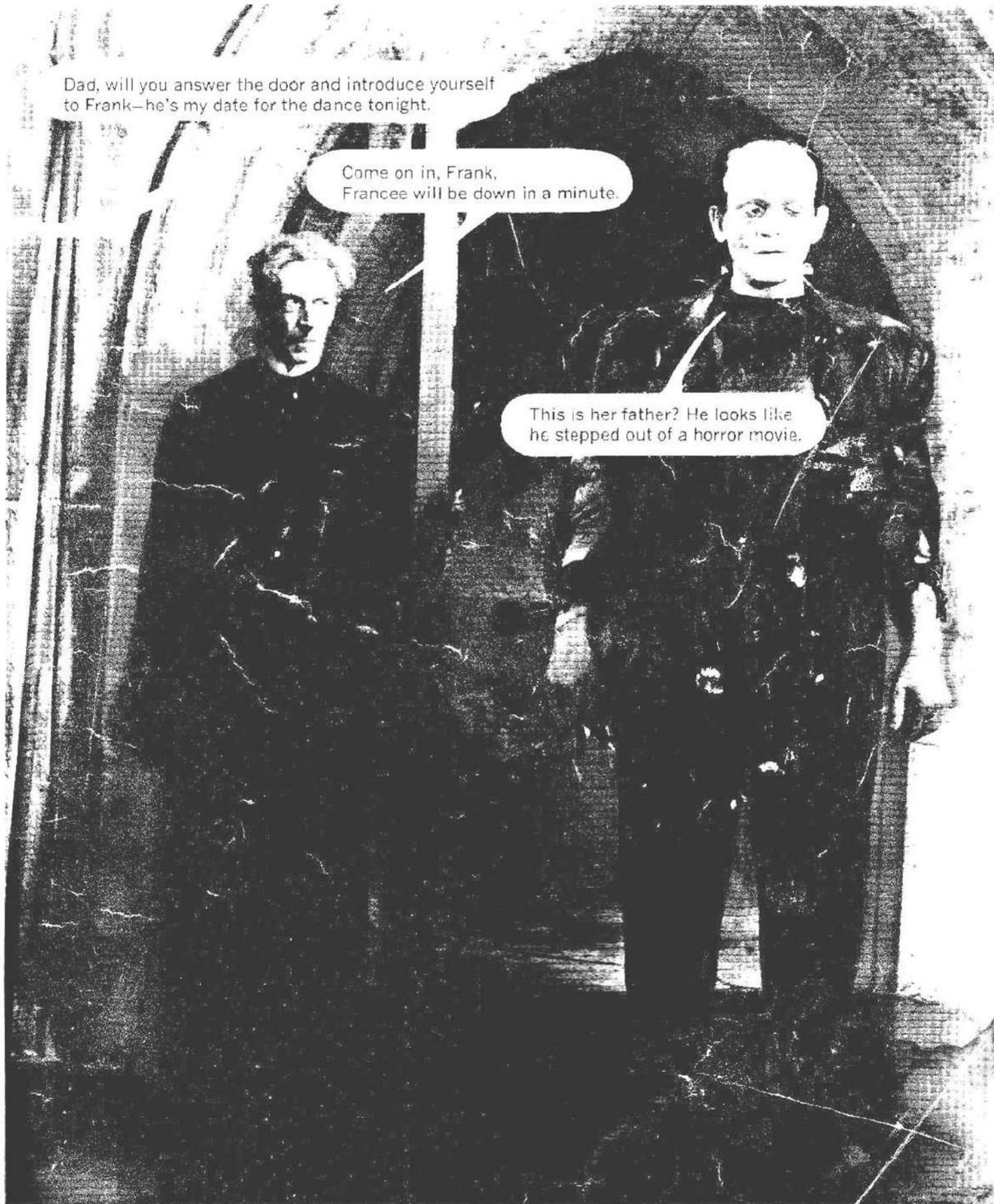
Can you tell me who stars in it?

Great Moments in Movies

Dad, will you answer the door and introduce yourself to Frank—he's my date for the dance tonight.

Come on in, Frank, Francee will be down in a minute.

This is her father? He looks like he stepped out of a horror movie.



XOIR



First, I want to thank the Judges for their verdict in sentencing me to read SICK Magazine for the rest of my natural life. I should only live so long!

And now, ladies and gentlemen, I would like to recite an original composition entitled

MONOLOGUE FOR SICK COMICS IN GLASS CAGES . .

President Kennedy gave a short speech in French on his arrival in Paris. JFK's knowledge of French is limited but he did quite well. He ordered an eight course dinner.

When they declared a cease-fire in Laos, one Laotian soldier turned in his matches.

Sonny Liston, challenger for Patterson's title, signed George Katz, picture-frame maker, as his manager. He's in good shape if Patterson puts him on canvas.

Some character brushed with CREST for two years and all his teeth fell out – He was hit by a truck.

Many people objected to the fact that Eichmann's cage wasn't soundproof. They could still hear him breathe!

continued on page 15